SUPERMAN
No. 65
OCTOBER
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
IND
ACTION COMICS
10¢
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
NO SALE
CLANG!
IN THIS ISSUE:
WATCH SUPERMAN SPEND MONEY LIKE WATER IN "MILLION-DOLLAR MARATHON"

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MUTT & JEFF*
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WONDER WOMAN*

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(Issued every third month)

BOY COMMANDOS
COMIC CAVALCADE
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE*

*Because the War Production Board has ordered publishers to use 10% less paper than in 1942, MORE FUN and ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly, ALL-FLASH, ALL-STAR COMICS, WONDER WOMAN and MUTT & JEFF will become quarterlies, ALL-AMERICAN COMICS will be published only eight times and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice in 1943.

GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK,
Director of Children's Reading,
CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

THOMAS JEFFERSON

By Hendrik Willem Van Loon

This is the story of one of America's greatest heroes—a hero who was not a soldier and whose battles were fought with a pen instead of with a sword. For it was Thomas Jefferson whose most famous piece of writing—the Declaration of Independence—brought a new kind of freedom to the minds and hearts of men.

Jefferson was born to the comfort and pleasure of a large estate in Virginia. But his father's death threw upon young Thomas all the burden of carrying on that estate—a considerable task for a fourteen-year-old boy. Unlike some others of America's great men, Jefferson had the best schooling available at that time, attending the University and afterward studying law.

When in 1776, the Continental Congress met in Philadelphia, to take the daring step of declaring the colonies' independence from the Mother Country, England, Jefferson was the delegate from Virginia. And because his ability as a writer was already well known, the task of writing the Declaration was given to him.

You will find in this story of Jefferson's life not only a record of those stirring times in which he lived, but also the reasons why democracy and freedom took root in this country and flourished into the kind of America we have today.

"THIS COMICS," No. 6, January, 1943, published quarterly by Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. Wm. Randolph Hearst, Publisher. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. A. $1.00 including postage. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feiker & Co., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1943 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except for characters and incidents which have authorized use of their names, the events, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identity with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U. S. A.

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
SINCE WE DON'T KNOW ANYBODY WHO WOULDN'T SIMPLY LOVE TO HAVE A MILLION DOLLARS, WE'RE JUST AS EXCITED AS YOU WILL BE OVER THIS AMAZING STORY OF A MAN WHO WANTED NOT TO GET, BUT TO GET RID OF, THAT MAGNIFICENT SUM--ALL WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! AND IF YOU THINK IT'S EASY TO SPEND, AND KEEP ON SPENDING, $41,666 AN HOUR--NEARLY $695 A MINUTE--YOU'LL GET A NEW SLANT ON HIGH FINANCE AS YOU WATCH SUPERMAN PUT IN THE BUSIEST DAY AND NIGHT ON RECORD, BATTLING UNSUSPECTED OBSTACLES TO HELP A DESERVING YOUNG SCIENTIST WIN--
"THE MILLION-DOLLAR MARATHON!"
774,000...77
777,000....778,000
775,000....77
OUR STORY BEGINS WITH RICH OLD TRUMAN TREADWELL, A MAN WHO KEPT HIS SARDONIC SENSE OF HUMOR TO THE LAST...
SO I'M GOING TO DIE, UNLESS THE DOCTORS ARE LYING--AND HERE ARE MY TWO NEPHEWS, MY ONLY HEIRS, ITCHING TO GET THEIR HANDS ON MY THREE MILLION DOLLARS!
YOU SHOULD HAVE MADE YOUR WILL YEARS AGO, AS I ADVISED YOU TO, MR. TREADWELL!

BRANDON, YOU'RE THE GREATEST ROGUE THE TREADWELLS EVER PRODUCED, NEXT TO ME! IF I LEAVE MY FORTUNE TO YOU, IT WILL GO FOR WINE, WOMEN AND SONG!
WHY NOT, UNCLE TRUMAN! YOU SQUANDERED A FEW MILLIONS ON THOSE THINGS YOURSELF WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG!
AS FOR YOU, ROGER-- WITH YOUR PRECIOUS RESEARCH TO FIND NEW WAYS OF CURING SICK CHILDREN- YOU'D PROBABLY GIVE MOST OF MY MONEY AWAY!
I'D GIVE EVERY CENT TO THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL WHERE I WORK! I CAN'T THINK OF ANYPLACE WHERE IT WOULD DO MORE GOOD!
I'VE NEVER BOTHERED WITH PHILANTHROPIES, BUT, I CAN SEE YOUR POINT, ROGER... ON THE OTHER HAND, I HAVE A SNEAKING ADMIRATION FOR BRANDON, RASCAL THAT HE IS!
WHY NOT DIVIDE THE ESTATE BETWEEN THEM?
NO, LAWTON-- I PREFER A SPORTING PROPOSITION... I'LL LEAVE TWO MILLIONS TO THE KIDS, THE THIRD MILLION FOR THE FIRST REAL SPENDING SPREE OF HIS LIFE! HE'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF EVERY PENNY WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!
ANYTHING YOU SAY...
SPEND A MILLION DOLLARS IN A DAY? IMPOSSIBLE!
ROGER MUST NOT GIVE MONEY AWAY, NOR SPEND OVER A THOUSAND DOLLARS AT A TIME! IF HE HAS A CENT LEFT AT THE END OF TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, THE OTHER TWO MILLIONS GO TO BRANDON!
I'D HAVE TO MAKE AT LEAST A THOUSAND PURCHASES! HOW CAN I?
THAT'S YOUR HEADACHE, DEAR COUSIN.
NOW GET OUT, BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND, AND REFUSE TO DIE.
I'LL HAVE THE WILL DRAWN UP IN LEGAL FORM IMMEDIATELY.
WHY SO GLOOMY, ROGER? I'LL GET THE TWO MILLION- BUT LOOK AT THE FUN YOU'LL HAVE FOR A DAY AND A NIGHT!
2
TWO MORNINGS LATER, IN THE NEWSROOM OF THE DAILY PLANET...
THIS STORY IS WORTH FOLLOWING UP.. LOIS, GET AN INTERVIEW WITH ROGER TREADWELL; CLARK, YOU DROP IN ON BRANDON!
MAYBE ROGER WILL LET ME HELP SPEND HIS MILLIONS!
RA — LATE
PLANET
TRUMAN TREADW
DIES LEAVING
"JOKER"
WIL
AS CLARK KENT NEARS BRANDON TREADWELL'S APARTMENT.
"--I HOPE ROGER CAN DO IT... I'D RATHER SEE THE SICK YOUNGSTERS GET THE MONEY THAN A MAN WITH BRANDON'S REPUTATION.. GUESS I'LL TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THE WALL BEFORE I RING THE BELL.."

HIS AMAZING X-RAY VISION PIERCES THE CONCRETE WALL AS THOUGH IT WERE TRANSPARENT GLASS, AND SIGHTS . . .
"-- BRANDON WITH TUG MOXTON, THE GANGSTER CHIEF! THAT MEANS THERE'S DIRTY WORK AFOOT!--"
I DON'T THINK ROGER CAN MAKE IT, TUG- BUT I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES!
RELAX, PAL! ME AN' THE BOYS'LL MAKE SURE HE FLOPS!
WHILE AT THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL, LOIS FINDS ROGER TREADWELL PONDERING THE MOST PERPLEXING PROBLEM HE HAS EVER ENCOUNTERED . . .
I'M FROM THE DAILY PLANET, MR. TREADWELL, AND--GOOD HEAVENS-- IS THERE REALLY THAT MUCH MONEY IN THE WORLD?
I'M AFRAID THERE IS. AT HIGH NOON, I'M SUPPOSED TO START SPENDING IT.. BUT I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST NOTION WHAT TO BUY, EXCEPTING A THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF WAR BONDS!
NO ONE COULD GET RID OF THAT MUCH MONEY IN A DAY AT A THOUSAND DOLLARS OR LESS PER PURCHASE- EXCEPTING MAYBE SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN! A SWELL IDEA- I KNOW JUST WHERE YOU CAN SPEND YOUR FIRST THOUSAND!
HELLO?.. ALTOSPHERE SKYWRITING SERVICE?..
SKY-WRITING?- I DON'T GET IT.
SO IT IS THAT, MINUTES HENCE, A NERVY FLIER EARNS A THOUSAND-DOLLAR FEE IN THE SKIES OVER METROPOLIS . . .
SUPERMAN NEEDED AT
WAITING FOR THE GANG LEADER TO EMERGE, CLARK SEES THE MESSAGE!
SUPERMAN NEEDED AT 124 MARR AVE
"--THE ADDRESS OF THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL!-"
3
WITH EYE-BAFFLING SPEED THE REPORTER DISCARDS HIS OUTER GARMENTS...
"--LOIS WAS HOPING ROGER WOULD LET HER HELP SPEND THAT MILLION... AND IT LOOKS AS IF I'M GOING TO GET HER WISH.--"

AND A SECOND LATER, SUPERMAN SWOOPS DOWN ON THE GREAT HOSPITAL DEVOTED TO THE WELFARE OF AILING CHILDREN!
"--THERE'S LOIS, IN THE LABORATORY, AND ROGER TREADWELL WITH HER, LOOKING HOPELESS.--
AM I IN THE RIGHT PLACE, OR IS THIS THE UNITED STATES TREASURY?
SUPERMAN! YOU DID, COME.
OF COURSE! SUPERMAN NEVER FAILS TO SHOW UP WHEN PEOPLE ARE IN TROUBLE AND NEED HIM!
I READ ABOUT YOUR PROBLEM IN THE PLANET, TREADWELL ... IT'S A LOT OF MONEY, AND YOU MUSTN'T WASTE IT... EVEN THOUGH YOU CAN'T GIVE IT AWAY, YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEND IT WHERE IT WILL DO GOOD.
I HAVE A LIST OF NEEDY PERSONS AT THE OFFICE... I'LL GET IT.
IT'S TWO MINUTES PAST TWELVE! PLEASE HELP ME IF YOU CAN, SUPERMAN!
ALL RIGHT... I FEEL LIKE SANTA CLAUS AND KING MIDAS COMBINED! LET'S GO.
YOU MEAN, YOU'RE GOING TO CARRY ME, TOO?
WE'LL MAKE A FEW PURCHASES FIRST, JUST TO GET IN THE MOOD AND THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO SIGN CERTAIN LEGAL PAPERS.
ANYTHING YOU SAY --ONLY DON'T DROP ME!
IN AN OFFICE SUPPLY STORE...
HAVEN'T YOU SOMETHING MORE COSTLY?
NO, SIR! THAT'S OUR SUPER-SPECIAL PORTABLE ADDING MACHINE- A SUPER-BARGAIN AT SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS, PLUS TAX!
IF IT'S SUPER-SPECIAL, IT'LL DO!
LABORATORY EQUIPMENT. FUNNY, I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT.
IT'S EXPENSIVE, AND YOU CAN MAKE IT SERVE A GOOD PURPOSE! BE SURE TO KEEP TRACK OF WHAT WE SPEND!
LABORATORY EQUIPMENT FIXTURERS.
4

...A THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH OF GLASS TUBING.. SAME AMOUNT OF RETORTS AND BEAKERS... SAME OF BASIC CHEMICALS..
LET ME HAVE YOUR PENCIL! IT WILL SAVE TIME!
WHAT'LL I DO WITH THIS STUFF YOU'VE BOUGHT?
SHIP IT TO ROGER TREADWELL AT THE CHILDRENS HOSPITAL!
THAT'S $41,695.17 SPENT SO FAR -- BUT IT DOESN'T PUT MUCH OF A DENT IN OUR BANKROLL!
IT'S SAD, BUT BUSINESS IS BUSINESS, AND SO A WHITE-HAIRED MAN AND HIS WIFE ARE ABOUT TO BE MADE HOMELESS--OR ARE THEY?---
HERE'S A LIST OF PEOPLE WHO ARE BROKE AND IN TROUBLE-- AND WE JUST GOT A CALL ABOUT AN OLD COUPLE BEING DISPOSSESSED FROM THEIR HOME BECAUSE THEY CAN'T PAY A MORTGAGE.
YOU TWO ATTEND TO THE OTHERS WHILE I LOOK UP THE OLD COUPLE... BE BACK IN A FLASH— WITH LESS CASH.
WE'VE BEEN OUT LESS THAN TEN MINUTES, AND I'M DIZZY ALREADY!
THERE, THERE, MARTHA.. THEY SAY IT AIN'T SO BAD AT THE OLD FOLKS' HOME, EVEN IF WE CAN'T BE TOGETHER.
I WARNED YOU WHEN YOU BORROWED THE MONEY, YOU'D HAVE TO PAY ON TIME!
HOLD EVERYTHING! WILL A THOUSAND DOLLARS HELP?
SUPERMAN!.. BUT IT DON'T MATTER! THIS MORTGAGE CALLS FOR $1,003.69, AND I WON'T TAKE A PENNY LESS!
MARTHA AND I HAVE EXACTLY THREE DOLLARS BETWEEN US!
"--AND ONE THOUSAND IS MY ABSOLUTE SPENDING LIMIT ... WONDER IF THIS YOUNGSTER COULD SAVE THE DAY?--"
SHINE!
WITH A MILLION TO DISTRIBUTE, SUPERMAN IS FORCED TO BORROW FROM A RAGGED SHOE-SHINE BOY!
GEE, SUPERMAN -- YOU BETCHA I'LL LEND YOU 69 CENTS!
THEN, WITH THIS THOUSAND, AND THE THREE DOLLARS THESE PEOPLE HAVE, WE CAN BUY THE MORTGAGE FOR ROGER TREADWELL, WHO WON'T BE IN ANY HURRY TO GET IT PAID OFF.
WE'RE SAVED, MARTHA! WE'VE GOT OUR HOME BACK--AND IF I CAN GET MY SHOE REPAIR SHOP STARTED AGAIN, WE'LL MAKE OUT ALL RIGHT!
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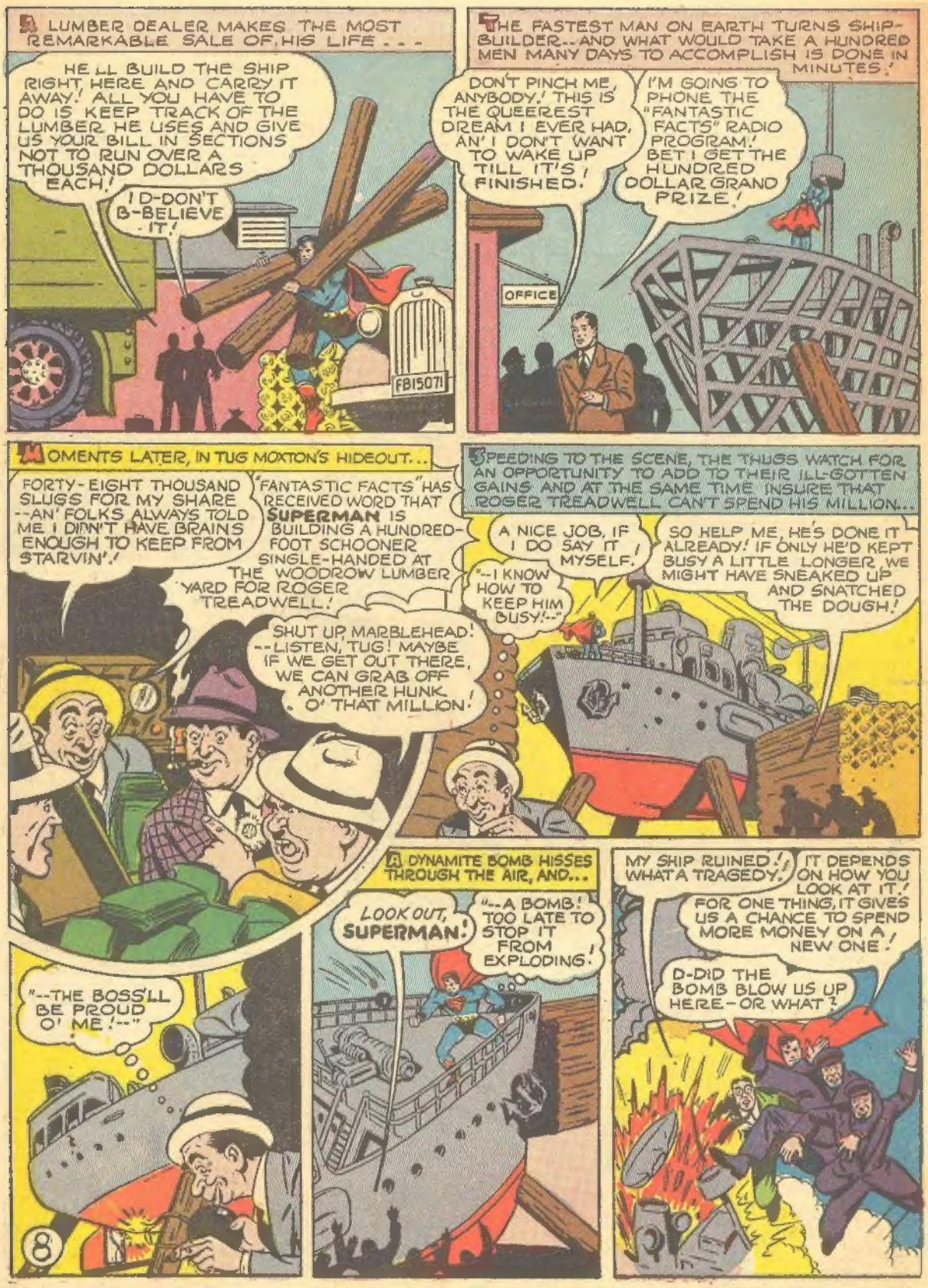
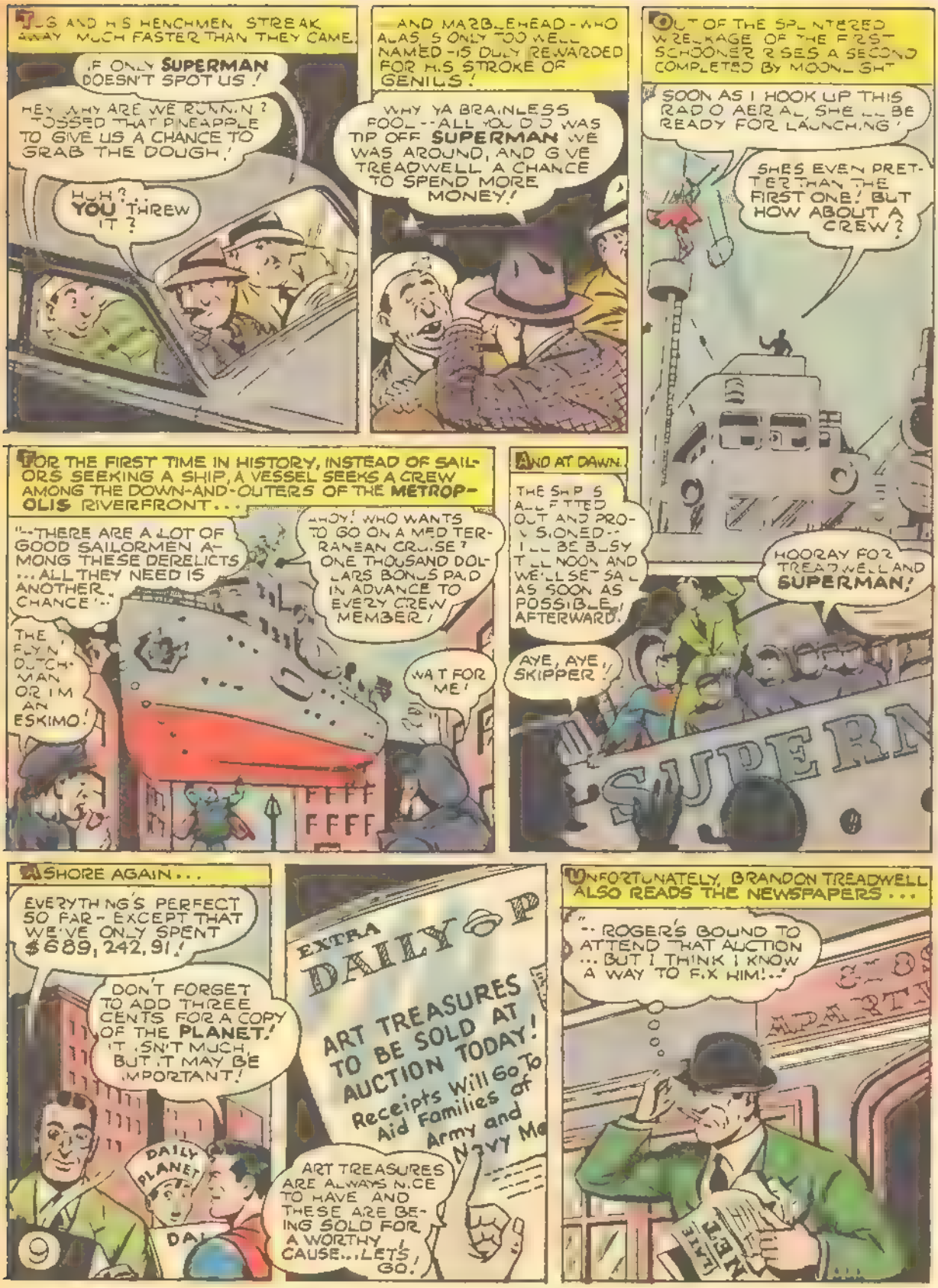
SUPERMAN MUST BE CRAZY, THROWING MONEY AROUND LIKE THIS!
A THOUSAND DOLLARS APIECE TO START A COMBINATION SHOE REPAIR AND SHINE SHOP! TREADWELL WILL OWN IT, BUT NINETY-NINE PERCENT OF THE PROFITS WILL BE YOURS!
GEE-GOSH-JIMMINY--I'M GONNA BE A BIG BUSINESS-MAN!
BLESS YOU, SUPERMAN!
MEANWHILE, LOIS AND ROGER SET OUT ON ANOTHER GOOD-WILL MISSION...
THIS BLIND NEWSDEALER HAS BEEN SICK, AND IS MONTHS BEHIND IN HIS RENT... FOR SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS YOU CAN SAVE HIS BUSINESS!
TOO BAD IT ISN'T A THOUSAND--BUT EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS!
BLIND
LIBERTY MAGAZINE
LIFE
THE MIRROR
... AND ARE SPIED BY THREE SKULKING EMMISSARIES OF ILL WILL!
YOU UNDERSTAND? THIS STAND WILL BE MINE, AND YOU'LL BE WORKING FOR ME-EXCEPT THAT YOU CAN KEEP ALL THE PROFITS!
I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND, SIR--BUT I KNOW YOU'VE SAVED ME FROM THE POOR-HOUSE!
DO YOU MUGGS SEE WHAT I SEE?
THE NEXT INSTANT...
THIS'LL STOP HIM FOR A WHILE!
AN' HE CAN'T SPEND WHAT'S IN THIS SUITCASE IF WE TAKE IT!
BUT WE CAN, HUH? HAW! HAW!
YOU COWARDS! SUPERMAN WILL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THIS!
PRESENTLY, WHEN SUPERMAN'S TELESCOPIC VISION HAS LOCATED LOIS AND ROGER..
WHAT HAPPENED?
OH, SUPERMAN-TUG MOXTON AND TWO HOODLUMS ROBBED US!
THEY GOT AWAY WITH $144,000! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?
I THOUGHT WE'D HAVE TROUBLE WITH TUG BEFORE WE WERE THROUGH! I'LL GET HIM--BUT FOR THE PRESENT WE'LL KEEP RIGHT ON SPENDING!
IF ONLY I COULD SPEND MORE AT A TIME, I'D OUTFIT AN EXPEDITION TO THE MEDITERRANEAN! CERTAIN RARE PLANTS FOUND THERE ARE SAID TO CURE MANY CHILDREN'S DISEASES!
AN EXPEDITION! WHY DIDN'T YOU MENTION IT BEFORE?
WHAT WAS THE USE? BUYING A SHIP AND SUPPLIES, AND HIRING A CREW, WOULD TAKE NOT THOUSANDS BUT TENS AND HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS!
A SHIP CAN BE BOUGHT A PIECE AT A TIME AND PUT TOGETHER, CAN'T IT?
BUT WE'VE ONLY GOT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!
GOOD LUCK--- AND DON'T FORGET I WANT TO SCOOP CLARK KENT ON THE STORY!
6

IN A NAVAL ARCHITECT'S OFFICE...
THIS DIESEL-POWERED SCHOONER WOULD BE PERFECT FOR A MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE! IT WOULD COST ABOUT $120,000 TO BUILD, NOT COUNTING LABOR!
JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
WILL A THOUSAND DOLLARS PAY FOR THE BLUEPRINTS?
A BREATHTAKING RACE THROUGH THE AIR--AND BENEATH THE SPENDTHRIFT PAIR GLEAMS THE MAGNIFICENT DOME OF THE CAPITOL OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST NATION!
WHY, THIS IS WASHINGTON!
WE'LL NEED PRIORITIES TO BUY SHIPBUILDING MATERIALS, AND WE CAN CUT A LOT OF RED TAPE BY GOING DIRECT TO HEADQUARTERS!
IMPRESSED BY THE INCREDIBLE PLAN OF THE MAN OF TOMORROW, THE CHAIRMAN OF THE NATIONAL BOARD ISSUES AN OFFICIAL ORDER...
NEXT TO WINNING THE WAR, TAKING CARE OF AMERICA'S CHILDREN IS OUR BEST SAFEGUARD FOR THE FUTURE! HERE'S YOUR PRIORITY ORDER, SUPERMAN--AND I'LL TAKE PERSONAL RESPONSIBILITY FOR IT!
THANKS, MR. CHAIRMAN!
"WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE?.."
BACK IN METROPOLIS..
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO FOR SHIPYARD SPACE AND SKILLED SHIPBUILDERS?
YOU HIRE A COUPLE OF BIG TRUCKS AND LEAVE THE REST TO ME!
SHIP OUTFITTERS
NAILS.. SCREWS .. TWO ANCHORS .. HOW ABOUT A MEDIUM-SIZE DIESEL ENGINE?
YOU'LL FIND SEVERAL IN THE BACK ROOM, SUPERMAN!
I CAN SAVE YOU SOME MONEY ON A SLIGHTLY USED RUDDER AND PROPELLOR ASSEMBLY!
NOTHING DOING! ONLY THE NEWEST AND BEST WILL SUIT US!
THE TWO BIGGEST TRUCKS I COULD FIND ARE OUTSIDE.
WHERE DO WE DELIVER THIS, SUPERMAN!
JUST CLIMB IN AND HANG ON, AND YOU'LL FIND OUT!
WE'VE PASSED THE QUARTER MILLION MARK!
BUT WE HAVEN'T ANY TIME TO WASTE!
JUMPIN' JACKRABBITS--I AIN'T GOT NO PILOT'S LICENSE!
7


A LUMBER DEALER MAKES THE MOST REMARKABLE SALE OF HIS LIFE - - -
HE'LL BUILD THE SHIP RIGHT HERE AND CARRY IT AWAY! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS KEEP TRACK OF THE LUMBER HE USES AND GIVE US YOUR BILL IN SECTIONS NOT TO RUN OVER A THOUSAND DOLLARS EACH!
I D-DON'T B-BELIEVE IT!
FB15071
THE FASTEST MAN ON EARTH TURNS SHIP-BUILDER--AND WHAT WOULD TAKE A HUNDRED MEN MANY DAYS TO ACCOMPLISH IS DONE IN MINUTES!
DON'T PINCH ME, ANYBODY! THIS IS THE QUEEREST DREAM I EVER HAD, AN' I DON'T WANT TO WAKE UP TILL IT'S FINISHED!
I'M GOING TO PHONE THE "FANTASTIC FACTS" RADIO PROGRAM! BET I GET THE HUNDRED DOLLAR GRAND PRIZE!
OFFICE
MOMENTS LATER, IN TUG MOXTON'S HIDEOUT...
FORTY-EIGHT THOUSAND SLUGS FOR MY SHARE --AN' FOLKS ALWAYS TOLD ME I DIDN'T HAVE BRAINS ENOUGH TO KEEP FROM STARVIN'!
"FANTASTIC FACTS" HAS RECEIVED WORD THAT SUPERMAN IS BUILDING A HUNDRED-FOOT SCHOONER SINGLE-HANDED AT THE WOODROW LUMBER YARD FOR ROGER TREADWELL!
SHUT UP, MARBLEHEAD! --LISTEN, TUG! MAYBE IF WE GET OUT THERE, WE CAN GRAB OFF ANOTHER HUNK O' THAT MILLION!
SPEEDING TO THE SCENE, THE THUGS WATCH FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO ADD TO THEIR ILL-GOTTEN GAINS AND AT THE SAME TIME INSURE THAT ROGER TREADWELL CAN'T SPEND HIS MILLION...
A NICE JOB, IF I DO SAY IT MYSELF!
"--I KNOW HOW TO KEEP HIM BUSY!--"
SO HELP ME, HE'S DONE IT ALREADY! IF ONLY HE'D KEPT BUSY A LITTLE LONGER, WE MIGHT HAVE SNEAKED UP AND SNATCHED THE DOUGH!
"--THE BOSS'LL BE PROUD O' ME!--"
A DYNAMITE BOMB HISSES THROUGH THE AIR, AND...
LOOK OUT, SUPERMAN!
"--A BOMB! TOO LATE TO STOP IT FROM EXPLODING!
MY SHIP RUINED! WHAT A TRAGEDY!
IT DEPENDS ON HOW YOU LOOK AT IT! FOR ONE THING, IT GIVES US A CHANCE TO SPEND MORE MONEY ON A NEW ONE!
D-DID THE BOMB BLOW US UP HERE--OR WHAT?
8


...IS AND HIS HENCHMEN STREAK AWAY MUCH FASTER THAN THEY CAME.
IF ONLY SUPERMAN DOESN'T SPOT US!
HEY, WHY ARE WE RUNNIN'? TOSSED THAT PINEAPPLE TO GIVE US A CHANCE TO GRAB THE DOUGH!
HUH? YOU THREW IT?
...AND MARBLEHEAD - WHO ALAS, IS ONLY TOO WELL NAMED - IS DULY REWARDED FOR HIS STROKE OF GENIUS!
WHY YA BRAINLESS FOOL -- ALL YOU DID WAS TIP OFF SUPERMAN WE WAS AROUND, AND GIVE TREADWELL A CHANCE TO SPEND MORE MONEY!
OUT OF THE SPLINTERED WRECKAGE OF THE FIRST SCHOONER RISES A SECOND COMPLETED BY MOONLIGHT
SOON AS I HOOK UP THIS RADIO AERIAL, SHE'LL BE READY FOR LAUNCHING!
SHE'S EVEN PRETTIER THAN THE FIRST ONE! BUT HOW ABOUT A CREW?
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY, INSTEAD OF SAILORS SEEKING A SHIP, A VESSEL SEEKS A CREW AMONG THE DOWN-AND-OUTERS OF THE METROPOLIS RIVERFRONT...
"--THERE ARE A LOT OF GOOD SAILORMEN AMONG THESE DERELICTS ...ALL THEY NEED IS ANOTHER CHANCE'..
AHOY! WHO WANTS TO GO ON A MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE? ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS BONUS PAID IN ADVANCE TO EVERY CREW MEMBER!
THE FLYIN' DUTCHMAN OR I'M AN ESKIMO!
WAIT FOR ME!
AND AT DAWN...
THE SHIP'S ALL FITTED OUT AND PROVISIONED -- I'LL BE BUSY TILL NOON AND WE'LL SET SAIL AS SOON AS POSSIBLE AFTERWARD.
AYE, AYE, SKIPPER!
HOORAY FOR TREADWELL AND SUPERMAN!
ASHORE AGAIN...
EVERYTHING'S PERFECT SO FAR - EXCEPT THAT WE'VE ONLY SPENT $689,242.91!
DON'T FORGET TO ADD THREE CENTS FOR A COPY OF THE PLANET! IT ISN'T MUCH, BUT IT MAY BE IMPORTANT!
DAILY PLANET
EXTRA
DAILY P
ART TREASURES TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION TODAY!
Receipts Will Go To Aid Families of Army and Navy Me
ART TREASURES ARE ALWAYS NICE TO HAVE AND THESE ARE BEING SOLD FOR A WORTHY CAUSE...LET'S GO!
UNFORTUNATELY, BRANDON TREADWELL ALSO READS THE NEWSPAPERS...
"...ROGER'S BOUND TO ATTEND THAT AUCTION ...BUT I THINK I KNOW A WAY TO FIX HIM!..."
LATE NEWS

MORNING IN A MIDTOWN ART GALLERY-AND MEN AND WOMEN OF ARTISTIC LEANINGS GATHER TO BID ON ASSORTED GIMCRACKS, BRIC-A-BRAC AND GEW-GAWS ...
"...I'LL BE PAYING MORE THAN A LOT OF THAT JUNK IS WORTH- BUT THE PURCHASES WILL BE LEGITIMATE, AND THE MONEY WILL BE PUT TO GOOD USE!--"
NOT TO MENTION OTHERS WHOSE ARTISTIC TASTES ARE QUESTIONABLE . . .
IT SEEMS A SHAME TO HAVE TO WASTE GOOD DOUGH ON THAT STUFF!
SHUT UP AND DO WHAT BRANDON SAYS! SCATTER THROUGH THE CROWD, AND WHENEVER ROGER BIDS, OUTBID HIM BY ONE DOLLAR!
YOU'LL GET PAID BACK WITH INTEREST!
THE AUCTION BEGINS...
WHAT AM I BID FOR THIS RARE OLD SPANISH VASE?
SEVENTY FIVE CENTS!
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS!
ONE THOUSAND AND ONE DOLLARS!
THEY MUST BE LUNATICS!
"--AND I CAN'T GO A CENT OVER A THOUSAND! I'LL BET HE'S ONE OF TUG MOXTON'S GANGSTERS, AND BRANDON PUT HIM UP TO THIS!--"
SO SWIFTLY DOES A BLUE-AND-CRIMSON GARBED FIGURE STREAK FROM THE BALCONY WHERE HE HAS BEEN AN UNSEEN SPECTATOR, THAT NO ONE SEES HIM...
GOING--GOING--GONE! SOLD TO A GENTLEMAN OF TASTE AND DISCRIMINATION! UH--WHERE'S THE ONE WHO BID A THOUSAND AND ONE DOLLARS?
HERE!--
--YOU MEAN HERE I GO!
HE'S RIGHT HERE..HUH? NO HE ISN'T, EITHER!
A SMART ALEC, EH? ALL RIGHT--SOLD TO THE NEXT HIGHEST BIDDER!
HERE'S THE MONEY!
10

HERE WE HAVE A QUAINT OLD WHAT-NOT...
A QUARTER!
A THOUSAND AN'-- OOOOOFF!
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS!
SO IT GOES -- UNTIL THE DAZED AUCTIONEER RUNS OUT OF STOCK...
CONGRATULATIONS, SIR! YOU'VE BOUGHT EVERYTHING, AND CONTRIBUTED EXACTLY--ER--$63, 18 98, INCLUDING THE TAX, TO THE FAMILIES OF SERVICEMEN!
SORRY IT WASN'T MORE! ("--WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO SUPERMAN?--")
OUTSIDE THE ART GALLERY, SUPERMAN IS ABOUT TO TAKE UP A COLLECTION...
A FINE LOT OF IDIOTS! I'D HAVE MADE THE BIDS MYSELF, EXCEPT THAT I DIDN'T WANT PEOPLE TO SUSPECT I WAS WORKING AGAINST ROGER! WHAT HAPPENED?
D-DON'T ASK ME! I MADE A BID, AN' THEN --WOOSH!-- I WAS OUTSIDE!
THAT'S EXACTLY HOW IT WAS WITH ME!
WHIRLING WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE MAN OF TOMORROW CREATES A VACUUM THAT TURNS THE POCKETS OF THE THUGS INSIDE OUT!
YIIII! SUPERMAN!
YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF THAT'S ALL YOU LOSE!
EEE-OW! A CYCLONE!
I'M LOSIN' MY MONEY
LET'S SEE- $143,000... $144,000 -- IT'S ALL HERE! THEY DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO SPEND ANY OF IT!
NOW I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO US-- BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN!
I'LL SEND THE POLICE TO FISH YOU OUT OF THE GARBAGE DUMP!
SUPERMAN! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! THE TIME IS NEARLY UP, AND I'VE STILL GOT MONEY LEFT!
"PERHAPS I'D BETTER BE GOING-"
DON'T WORRY, ROGER! EVERYTHING WILL ADD UP!
LEGGO ME! I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YOU!
11

ON THE STROKE OF NOON, LAWYER LAWTON RECEIVES VISITORS--AND SURPRISES!
SUPERMAN! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE? OR SHOULD I ASK, WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT HERE?
THE TWENTY FOUR HOURS ARE UP, LAWTON... IF YOU'LL HAVE YOUR SECRETARY CHECK THAT ADDING MACHINE TAPE, YOU'LL SEE WHAT ROGER HAS SPENT!
NO FAIR! ROGER DIDN'T SPEND IT ALL! SUPERMAN HELPED--AND THAT MEANS GET THE TWO MILLION!
ON THE CONTRARY, IT'S ALL FAIR AND LEGAL! YOU SEE, FIRST OF ALL, ROGER GAVE ME POWER OF ATTORNEY--AS SHOWN HERE--TO TRANSACT BUSINESS IN HIS NAME!
BUT I SHOWS EXPENDITURES OF ONLY $852,351.17! THAT MEANS $147,638.83 IS LEFT OVER!
HMMM--THAT DOES MAKE IT LEGAL, I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT!
LATER, SCORES OF SICK AND CRIPPLED CHILDREN GET THE THRILL OF THEIR LIVES..
HERE'S A LITTLE ITEM OF $147,683.85 TO ADD TO THE TWO MILLIONS THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL IS GETTING FROM TREADWELL ESTATE!
SUPERMAN! THIS IS MARVELOUS!
WHEE, SUPERMAN!
LET'S SEE YA FLY!
BUT WAIT TILL I COLLECT MY PERSONAL BILL! SUPERMAN'S TIME IS CHEAP AT A HUNDRED DOLLARS A MINUTE, WHICH COMES TO $144,000! THEN THERE'S A BONUS FOR SIXTEEN HOURS OVERTIME--$3,600 IN ALL IS CHEAP--AND $38.85 FOR WEAR AND TEAR ON CLOTHING..
THAT COMES TO $147,638.85--, AND THERE ISN'T ENOUGH MONEY LEFT TO COVER IT ROGER, YOU OWE ME TWO CENTS!
HAVE YOU CHANGE FOR A NICKEL?
BRANDON, GUESS THE HOSPITAL GETS THE TWO MILLION--AND YOU HAVE TO GO TO WORK!
STILL LATER, CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE COVER THE SAILING OF A TRIM LITTLE SHIP...
THE BEST OF LUCK! I HOPE YOU DISCOVER NEW DRUGS THAT WILL CURE ALL THE SICK CHILDREN IN THE WORLD!
THANKS, MISS LANE AND IF YOU SEE SUPERMAN AGAIN BE SURE TO THANK HIM FOR ME! HE DIDN'T GIVE ME A CHANCE!
I GUESS WE OUGHT TO EAT SOMETHING BEFORE WE GO BACK TO THE OFFICE, LOIS!
OH, WHY CAN'T YOU BE JUST A LITTLE MORE LIKE SUPERMAN? YOU BUY ME HOT DOGS, WHILE HE THINKS NOTHING OF SPENDING A MILLION DOLLARS IN A DAY!
SORRY--BUT YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO, THAT PAYDAY DOESN'T COME TILL THE END OF THE WEEK!
HOT DOGS
I'LL BE BACK FOR A REAL VISIT PRETTY SOON! MEANWHILE.. UP-UP-AND AWAY!
GOLLY, MISS BARNES--AIN'T HE SWELL?
YOU BET HE IS, JOHNNY!
HOSPITAL
12
THE END

LIKE A P-38 — GIVE YOURSELF A

POWER START

"Look, Fritz! Dose Americans are capturing our storm troopers mit free samples Wheaties again!"

EVERY MORNING!

HERE'S the "food-power" breakfast treat that'll help you get up and go in champion style tomorrow morning! Reach for the Wheaties and enjoy a "Breakfast of Champions" with lots of milk and fruit.

Just like a P-38 needs super-fuel to rule the air, *you* need plenty of food-energy to help you keep going. So get that food-energy and *all* the well known vital nourishment of good whole wheat in Wheaties —"Breakfast of Champions."

Yes, here's the new breakfast favorite you've been looking for. Crisp-toasted flakes with a special goodness you can't resist—a flavor that's got 'em all beat for solid enjoyment. Probably more great athletes in many sports eat Wheaties for breakfast than any other dish of the kind. Why don't you eat like a champion, too? Get *your* "power start" tomorrow with a "Breakfast of Champions!"

Hey, look! Special offer good only while our limited supplies last. Get handsome mechanical pencil shaped like big league baseball bat—streamline curved to fit your fingers. Send 10c and one Wheaties box top to General Mills, Inc. Dept. 314, Minneapolis, Minn. And send *today!*

'Wheaties' and 'Breakfast of Champions' are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

A product of GENERAL MILLS, INC.

BATMAN
No. 1
No. 2
No. 4
No. 3
NO. 10
JUNE - JULY
THE JET
10¢
FALL ISSUE NO. 6
10
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE
HOP
HARRIGAN
BE SURE
TO GET THESE
TOP FAVORITES
FOR THE BEST IN
COMICS!
NO. 6
FALL ISSUE
10
STAR
Comics
SPECIAL MISSION
10
A SUPERMAN
PUBLICATION
DC
A SUPERMAN
PUBLICATION
DC

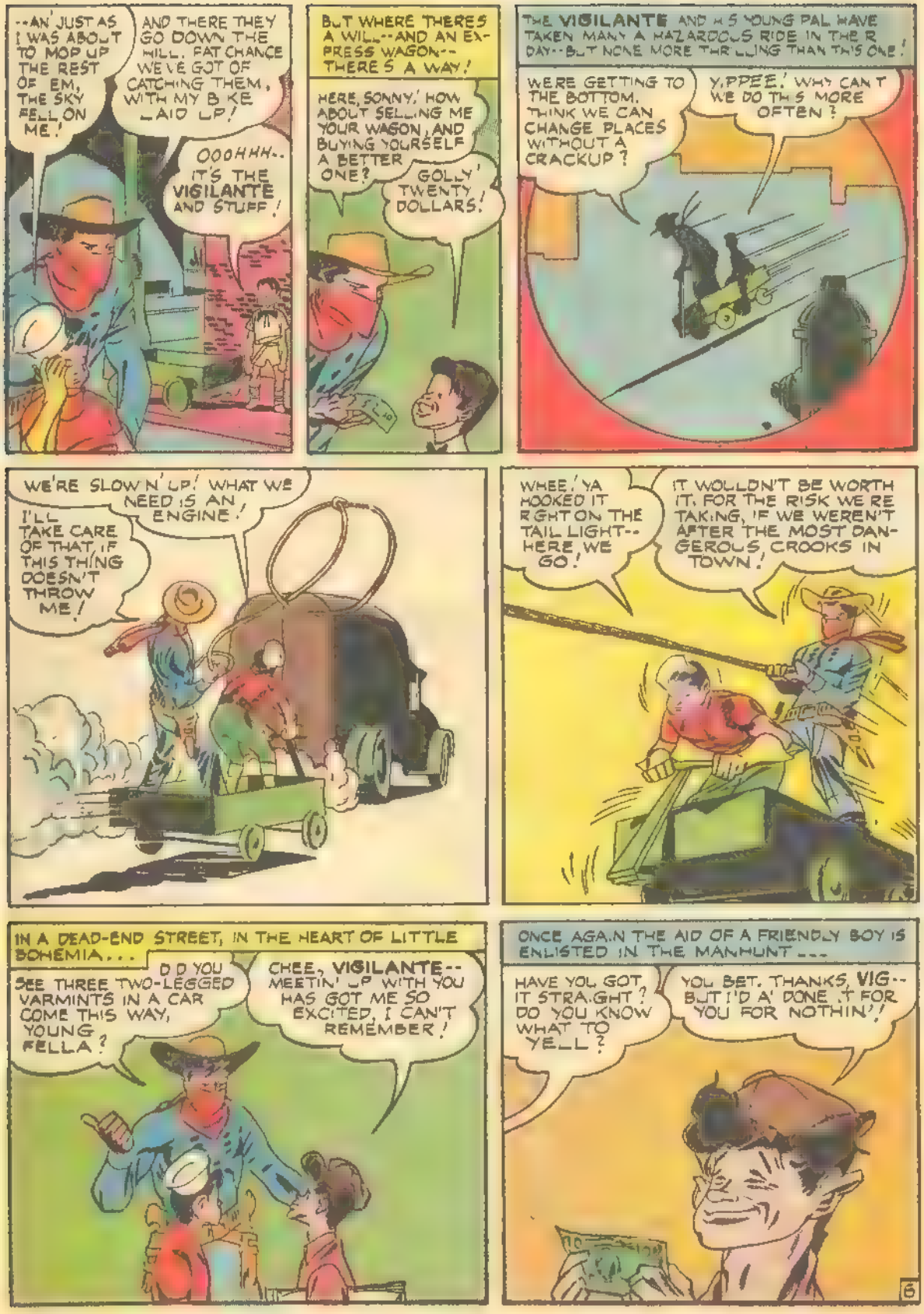
VIGILANTE
LOCK THE BARN DOOR BEFORE PEGASUS, WINGED STEED OF THE POETS, GETS SWIPED! FOR HERE COMES SHAKES, THE BALEFUL BARD OF BANDITRY, WITH A BRAND NEW MASTERPIECE OF ROBBERIES IN RHYME AND RAIDS IN RHYTHM! LITERARY LARCENY LEAVES ITS VICTIMS STUNNED AND GASPING--BUT--THAT ARCH-FOE OF FELONS, THE VALIANT VIGILANTE, RIDES ROUGH-SHOD TO MATCH WESTERN WITS AND WEAPONS AGAINST THE WILES OF THE POET LAUREATE OF THE UNDERWORLD IN THIS DOUBLE-ACTION EPIC--
"The Bard of Banditry!"
ODE TO THE VIGILANTE
By Shakes.
Prepare to greet
Your doom, my friend!
When next we meet
'Twill be--
THE END!

THIS IS THE FARTHEST CORNER OF LITTLE BOHEMIA, THAT QUAINT QUARTER OF THE METROPOLIS WHERE LONG-HAIRED MEN AND SHORT-HAIRED WOMEN PRACTICE ART FOR ART'S SAKE -- FOR GOODNESS SAKE!
HOW SPIRITUELLE! I MUST CAPTURE THIS MOMENT OF ECSTASY ON PAPER!
AND THIS A POET (CAPITAL "P", PLEASE) TOILING BY THE TREMULOUS LIGHT OF A TALLOW TAPER IN HIS GLOOMY GARRET...
OLD... BOLD... COLD... FOLD... I'VE GOT IT -- GOLD! THE STUFF THAT DREAMS ARE MADE OF!
AT LAST! MY MASTERPIECE IS DONE! THE FINAL "T" IS CROSSED! NOW WEALTH AND FAME ARE MINE TO CLAIM... AND NO TIME SHALL BE LOST!
DEEP IN THEIR CELLAR STUDIO, "TWO-GUN" PHIDIAS, THE SCULPTOR, AND "MUSCLES" REMBRANDT, THE PAINTER, RECEIVE AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR...
DIS PITCHER -- "COITAINS FOR DA COP" -- IS DA BEST WOIK O' MY CAREER!
STOW THE GAB AND LEND AN EAR! HAPPY DAYS ONCE MORE ARE HERE!
SHAKES! I WAS T'INKIN' O' YA, MAKIN' DIS SAFE-CRACKER STATUE!
HARK TO MY BALLAD OF BOODLE AND BOOTY -- SONG OF A MILLION TRICKS, EACH ONE A BEAUTY! HOLDUPS IN RHYTHM AND BANK JOBS IN RHYME -- GENIUS AND ARTISTRY HARNESSED TO CRIME!
YOU, MUSCLES -- MAKE ME SOME BIG, SHINY PEARLS!
ME?.. OH, I GET IT -- A PAINTIN' IN ERLS!
WHAT SORT OF HEAD CAN SMASH WALLS ALL ALONE?
I AIN'T SO DUMB, SHAKES! A HEAD MADE O' STONE!
NEED WE GO ON, GENTLE READER? OR HAVE YOU GATHERED BY NOW THAT OUR SLIGHTLY SHABBY BOHEMIANS ARE NO BETTER THAN THEY SHOULD BE, ALAS? WHERE A TRUE GENIUS WOULD HAVE HITCHED HIS WAGON TO A STAR, THESE MISGUIDED MEN OF EVIL SEEK ONLY THE FALSE LUXURIES OF THE UNDERWORLD! BUT WHAT THEY GET IS SOMETHING ELSE, AS YOU SHALL SEE...
2

AND SPEAKING OF POETRY, WE FIND STUFF THE CHINATOWN KID NURSING A HEADACHE NEXT DAY...
SUFFERIN' CENTIPEDES-- HOW AM I GOIN' TO LEARN THIS POME BY TOMORRA? "I WANDERED LONELY AS A CLOUD--" HOOEY!
NO MORE PENCILS-- NO MORE BOOKS-- T--TOMORRA
NOW IF THEY'D LET ME STUDY SOMETHIN' EXCITIN', LIKE "THE SHOOTIN' O' DAN McGREW" -- HUH? WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
WHAT'S MORE EXQUISITE, MORE RARE THAN A PEARL FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE STORMY SEA MATCHED WITH THE SKIN OF A LADY FAIR? NO ONE ON EARTH IS MORE LOVELY THAN SHE!
HOW TOUCHING--HOW TRUE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED SOME REAL PEARLS!
OH-OH!
WHAT MAKES OLD WOMEN AS SPRIGHTLY AS GIRLS? PEARLS, FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS-- SOFT, SHIMMERING PEARLS!
I OUGHT TO POKE HIM IN THE NOSE!
STEW ME IN CLAM JUICE IF IT AIN'T SHAKES, THE UNDERFED UNDERWORLD POET!
COME, HENRY.
PEARLY GATES
NATURALLY, THE PROPRIETOR OF THE GEM SHOP IS HIGHLY GRATIFIED...
AH, GENTLEMEN, YOUR SUPERB SALESMANSHIP HAS STIMULATED MY BUSINESS IMMENSELY! BUT MAY I ASK WHY YOU HAVE TAKEN THIS TROUBLE?
BECAUSE WE APPRECIATE THINGS OF BEAUTY AND FEEL IT OUR DUTY TO TEACH OTHERS TO APPRECIATE THEM.
WON'T YOU STEP INSIDE? PERHAPS WE MAY WORK OUT A PLAN WHEREBY WE BOTH CAN PROFIT!
LEAD ON, MY FRIEND! YOUR INVITATION ALREADY GIVES ME AN INSPIRATION!
I AIN'T SAYIN' SHAKES HASN'T REFORMED-- I'M ONLY SAYIN' IT AIN'T SAFE TO TRUST HIM WITHIN A MILE OF ANYTHING THAT CAN BE SWIPED!
AN' I KNOW ONE GUY THAT WOULDN'T WANT TO MISS OUT ON ANY TROUBLE THAT MIGHT COME UP--THE VIGILANTE!
RING!
3

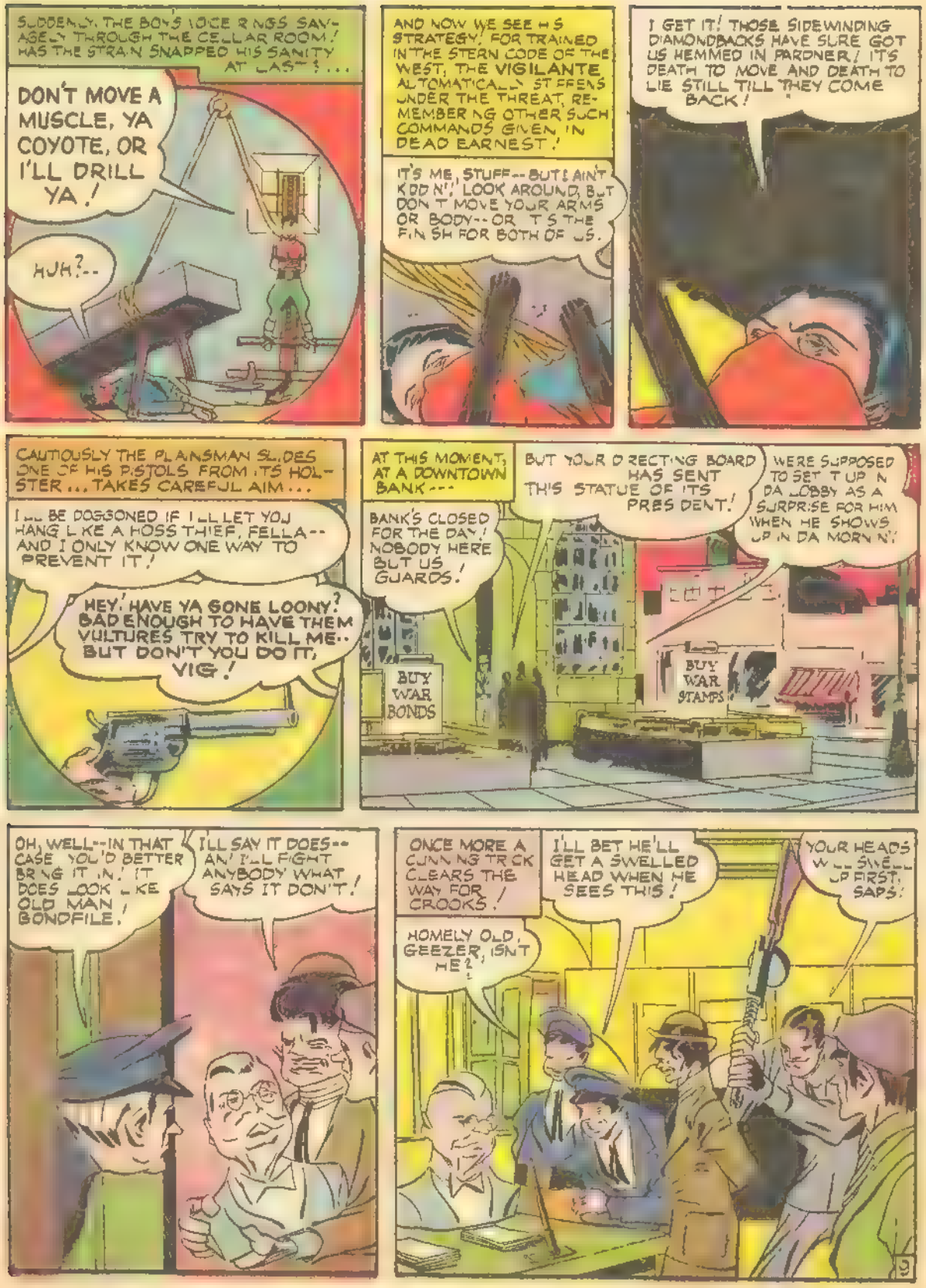
WITH THE LUXURY EMPORIUM, THE RICH GLOW OF PRICELESS PEARLS BRINGS OUT ALL THE ARISTRY OF THE TRICKY TRIO . . .
WITH YOUR HELP I COULD GET RID OF ALL MY STOCK!
FEAR NOT, NOR FROWN WITH FURROWED BROW- WE'LL TAKE THEM OFF YOUR HANDS RIGHT NOW!
AND HOW!
WHA--! BANDITS! THIEVES! ROBBERS!
CALLIN' NAMES, HUH? I DON'T LIKE THAT!
A LITTLE SHUT-EYE WILL DO YA GOOD!
EM 'RALDS ARE GREEN, RUBIES ARE RED, BUT SINCE THESE ARE HANDY, I'LL TAKE 'EM INSTEAD!
ONE MORE PEEP OUTA YOUSE, AN' YA GETS SPRAYED WITH LEAD!
MEANWHILE, THE OTHER END OF STUFF'S PHONE CALL TURNS UP IN THE APARTMENT OF GREG SANDERS FAMED ON THE RADIO AS THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR . . .
HELLO? STUFF? YOU SAY YOU RAN INTO SHAKES UNDER SUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES?
WELL, P.T. I SEEN HIM AN' HIS PALS LOOKIN' HUNGRY-LIKE AT A BILLION DOLLARS WORTH O' PEARLS!
SPURRED BOOTS, COILED LARIAT AND HEFTY S.X-GUNS TRANSFORM A COWBOY CROONER INTO A GRIM FIGURE FEARED THROUGHOUT THE UNDERWORLD..
GOOD OL' STUFF! BEST LITTLE TROUBLE-SHOOTER IN TOWN--AND ALWAYS READY TO SHARE THE FUN WITH HIS PARDNER!
AND SECONDS LATER, A ROARING MOTORCYCLE STREAKS TOWARD A RENDEZVOUS WITH ADVENTURE!
GIDDAP, YOU TIN-EARED CAYUSE!
LOOK, SON-- THE VIGILANTE!
JIMINY CRICKET. I BETCHA THERE'LL BE A LOTTA SORE HEADS IN THE UNDERWORLD TONIGHT!
4

HOWEVER, TO THE CHINATOWN K.O. FALLS THE HAZARDOUS HONOR OF FIRST CONTACT WITH THE FOE...
INTO THE CAR, MY LADS, TOOT SWEET-- AND HIT THE TRAIL FOR EASY STREET!
LOOKS LIKE I GOTTA RUN INTERFERENCE ALL ALONE 'TILL THE VIG SHOWS UP!
WE'VE HIT A SNAG! THERE GOES THE SWAG!
IT'S DA BRAT WHAT TRAVELS WIT DA VIGILANTE!
I'LL DO UNTIL TH' VIG COMES ALONG!
TOO BAD HIS PARDNER AIN'T HERE TA GET DA SAME TREATMENT!
HAVING MET STUFF BEFORE, TO HIS SORROW, SHAKES DECIDE TO MAKE THIS THE LAST TIME.
GET IN THE CAR AND RUN HIM DOWN!
DA KID?--OKAY, SHAKES.
A SECOND LATER, AS THE VIGILANTE ROCKETS TOWARD THE SCENE...
GREAT CAESAR! THE RATS ARE GOING TO RUN OVER STUFF!
A SLENDER NOOSE HISSES THROUGH THE AIR WITH UNERRING AIM...
--AND ALTHOUGH DEATH COMES CLOSE TO BOTH CRIME-FIGHTERS A PUNCTURED TIRE IS THE ONLY CASUALTY!
MADE IT, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I'M THROUGH RIDING THIS GAS-EATING BRONC FOR AWHILE!
HUH?..HEY--LEGGO ME!
DA VIGILANTE!
FUZZ
5


--AN' JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO MOP UP THE REST OF 'EM, THE SKY FELL ON ME!
AND THERE THEY GO DOWN THE HILL. FAT CHANCE WE'VE GOT OF CATCHING THEM, WITH MY BIKE LAID UP!
OOOHHH-- IT'S THE VIGILANTE AND STUFF!
BUT WHERE THERE'S A WILL--AND AN EXPRESS WAGON-- THERE'S A WAY!
HERE, SONNY, HOW ABOUT SELLING ME YOUR WAGON, AND BUYING YOURSELF A BETTER ONE?
GOLLY! TWENTY DOLLARS!
THE VIGILANTE AND HIS YOUNG PAL HAVE TAKEN MANY A HAZARDOUS RIDE IN THEIR DAY--BUT NONE MORE THRILLING THAN THIS ONE!
WE'RE GETTING TO THE BOTTOM. THINK WE CAN CHANGE PLACES WITHOUT A CRACKUP?
YIPPEE! WHY CAN'T WE DO THIS MORE OFTEN?
WE'RE SLOW N' UP! WHAT WE NEED IS AN ENGINE!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT, IF THIS THING DOESN'T THROW ME!
WHEE! YA HOOKED IT RIGHT ON THE TAIL LIGHT-- HERE WE GO!
IT WOULDN'T BE WORTH IT, FOR THE RISK WE'RE TAKING, IF WE WEREN'T AFTER THE MOST DANGEROUS CROOKS IN TOWN!
IN A DEAD-END STREET, IN THE HEART OF LITTLE BOHEMIA...
DID YOU SEE THREE TWO-LEGGED VARMINTS IN A CAR COME THIS WAY, YOUNG FELLA?
CHEE, VIGILANTE-- MEETIN' UP WITH YOU HAS GOT ME SO EXCITED, I CAN'T REMEMBER!
ONCE AGAIN THE AID OF A FRIENDLY BOY IS ENLISTED IN THE MANHUNT---
HAVE YOU GOT IT STRAIGHT? DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO YELL?
YOU BET. THANKS, VIG-- BUT I'D A' DONE IT FOR YOU FOR NOTHIN'!
6

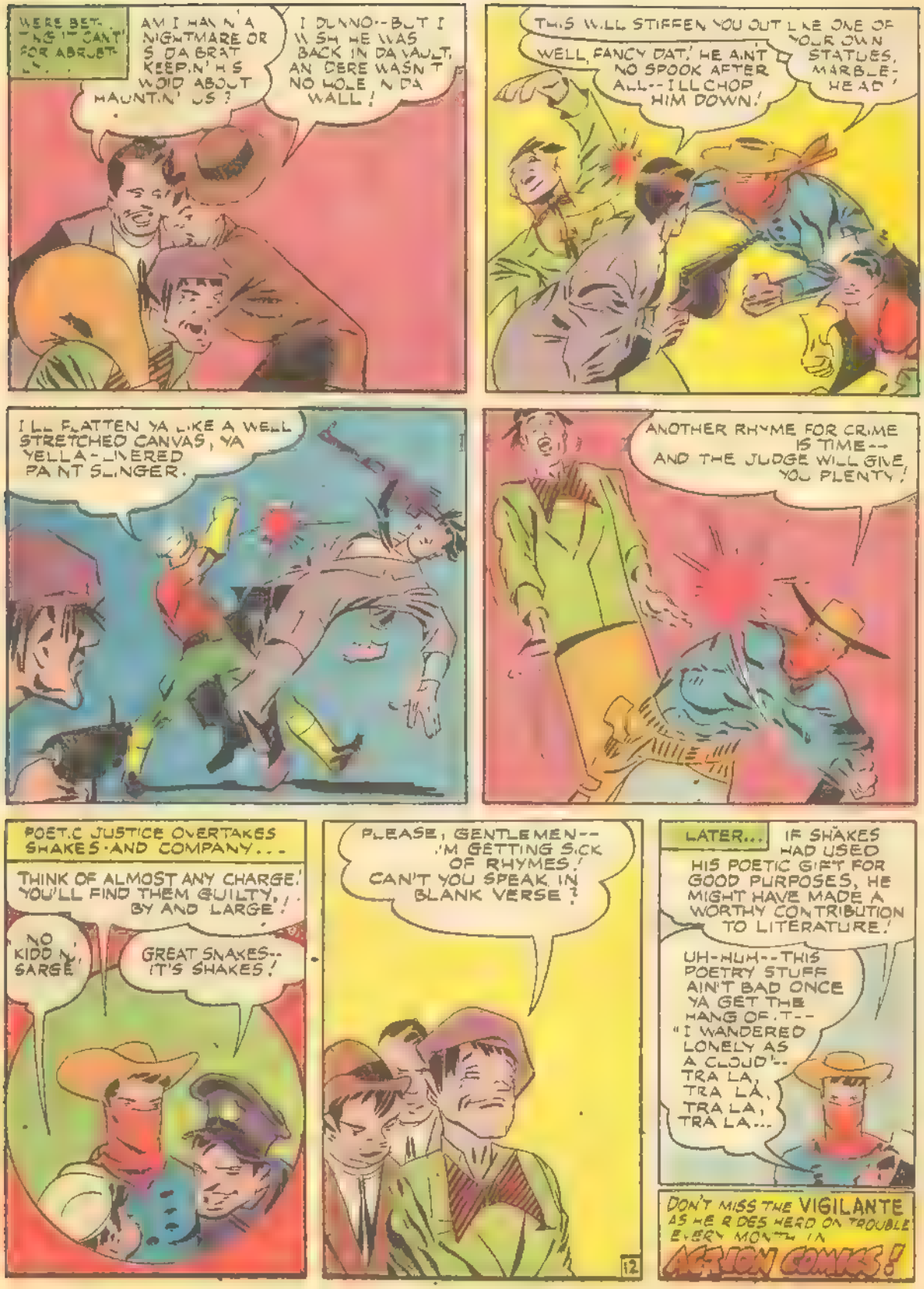
IN A NEARBY GARAGE THE FUGITIVE TRIO DISEMBARKS...
UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN-- WE'VE BROUGHT HOME THE BACON!
AND WE GAVE DA VIGILANTE SUCH A CLOSE SHAVE, HE WON'T MAKE DA MISTAKE O' PESTERIN' US NO MORE!
AND ONCE MORE THE TOPIC OF CONVERSATION IS ART!
HMMM--I COULDA MADE A BETTER COPY O' DA PITCHER ON CANVAS!
WHY, YA TINHORN TUBE-SQUEEZER-- DAT'S A WORK O' GENIUS, CONSIDERIN' I ONLY HAD A NEWSPAPER PHOTO TO GO ON!
HUSH! SILENCE! NO VIOLENCE!
A NEWSBOY'S CRY PENETRATES THE STUDIO DE-OUT.
WUXTREE! READ ALLABOUT DE SENSATIONAL POIL ROBBERY!
LISTEN, WE GOT WRITE-UPS IN DA PAPERS ALREADY! WE'RE GETTIN' FAMOUS.
IT'S A WELL-KNOWN FACT THAT CRIMINALS ARE AS ANXIOUS ABOUT THEIR PRESS NOTICES AS HAM ACTORS ---
WUXTREE! ROBBERY IN RHYME BAFFLES COPS!
PSSTT! SLIP ME A PAPER, KID!
I KNEW IT WOULD WORK! HERE WE GO AGAIN, STUFF!
YIPE! WE BEEN TRICKED
DON'T BOTHER GETTIN' OUTA TH' WAY, CHUM!
A STUDIO PARTY! HOW NICE!
YEAH--I'LL CARVE A TOMBSTONE FOR YA-- YIPE!
WHEN YOU WAKE UP WILL BE TIME ENOUGH, TWO-GUN!
HOLD THAT POSE A MOMENT BROTHER-- ONE GOOD BUST DESERVES ANOTHER!
VIG! LOOK OUT!
7

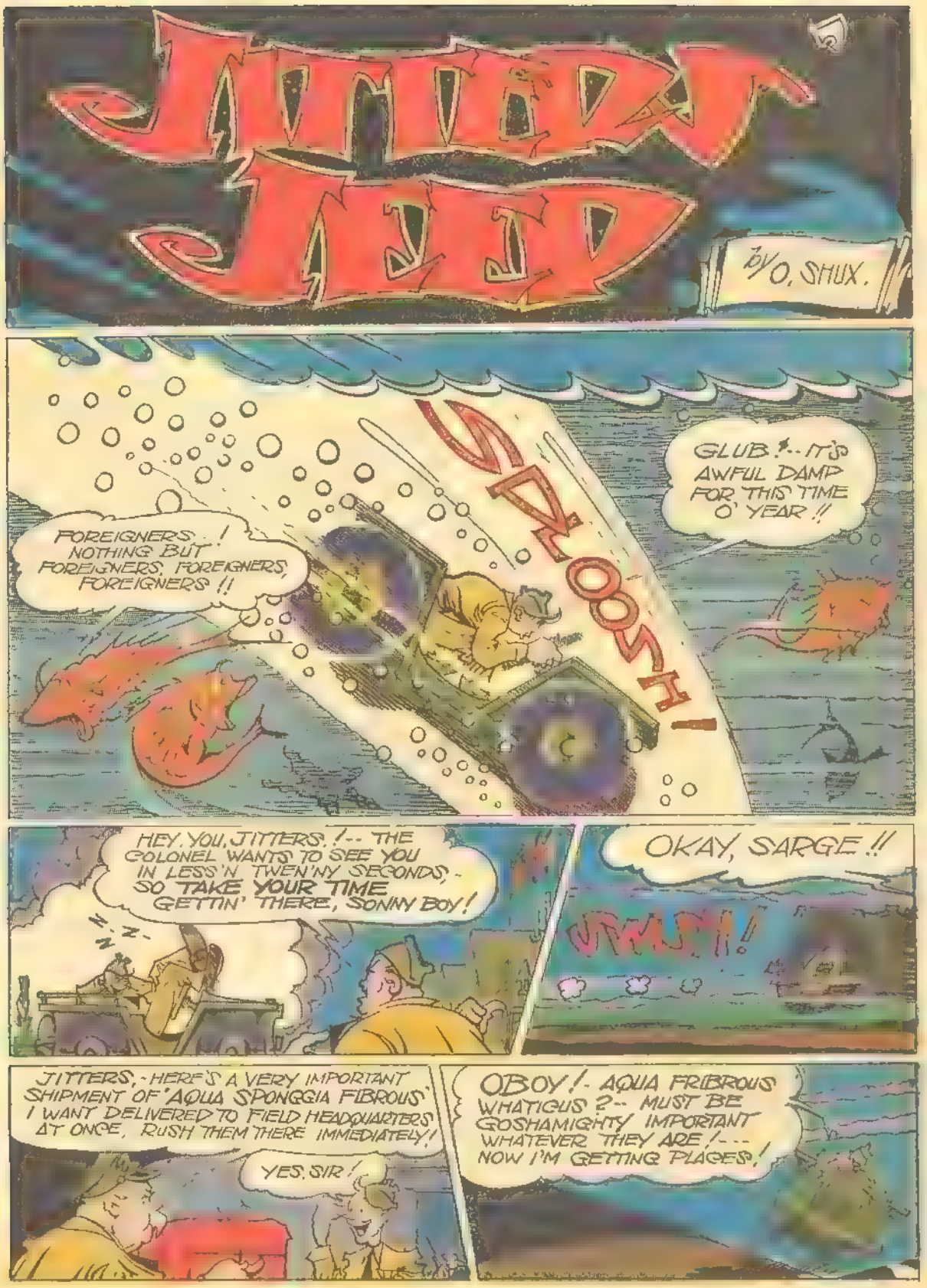
SO STONE MEETS BONE AND KNOCKS HIM PRONE!
BONK!
UGH!
STUFF IS TOUGH (NOW HE'S GOT US DOING IT!), BUT THE ODDS ARE AGAINST HIM...
BUTT ME IN THE STUMMICK, WILL YA?
NOW I DONE IT!
RASH YOUTH, I FEAR YOUR END IS NEAR!
HAW, HAW! PRETTIEST PITCHER I EVER PAINTED!
I'LL REMEMBER THIS MUSCLES!
NOT FOR LONG, YA WON'T, YA CHINATOWN COWBOY! ON ACCOUNT O' YA'LL BE SWINGIN BY YOUR NECK FROM DA VIG'S LASSO!
OVER THE UNCONSCIOUS FORM OF THE VANQUISHED PLAINSMAN, A DOUBLE TRAP IS SET--
MAKE HASTE! IT'S VERY NEARLY TIME TO STAGE OUR SECOND CRIME IN RHYME!
ARTISTIC, HUH? DA VIG COMES TO, AN' MOVES, AN' KNOCKS DA PROPS LOOSE--AN' DA STONE SQUASHES HIM!
AN' DA WEIGHT O' DA STONE STRANGLES DA BRAT--AN' ME HEARTS BREAKIN' 'CAUSE I WON'T BE HERE TO SEE IT!
CHEER UP, STUFF! BE STRONG OF HEART. NOT ALL OF US CAN DIE FOR ART!
SO HELP ME I'LL HAUNT YA! I'LL BRING A WHOLE MOB O' GHOSTS WITH ME! I'LL--
TELL US ABOUT IT ON DA WEEGEE BOARD!
THE CHINATOWN KID'S DEFIANCE OOZES AWAY AS THE SLOW MINUTES TICK BY...
NOT A CHANCE O' GETTIN LOOSE! IT'S ALL MY FAULT! IT AIN'T THAT I'M SO IMPORTANT--BUT THE VIGILANTE WILL BE MISSED BY THOUSANDS.
Ooo
AND THEN--
OH-H-H--WH--WHERE AM I?--
HE'S WAKIN'! HE'S MOVIN'! OH, WOT'LL I DO? HOW CAN I PUT HIM WISE BEFORE HE SPRINGS TH' TRAP?
8


SUDDENLY, THE BOYS VOICE RINGS SAVAGELY THROUGH THE CELLAR ROOM! HAS THE STRAIN SNAPPED HIS SANITY AT LAST? . . .
DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE, YA COYOTE, OR I'LL DRILL YA!
HUH?--
AND NOW WE SEE HIS STRATEGY! FOR TRAINED IN THE STERN CODE OF THE WEST, THE VIGILANTE AUTOMATICALLY STIFFENS UNDER THE THREAT, REMEMBERING OTHER SUCH COMMANDS GIVEN IN DEAD EARNEST!
IT'S ME, STUFF--BUT I AIN'T KIDDIN'! LOOK AROUND, BUT DON'T MOVE YOUR ARMS OR BODY--OR IT'S THE FINISH FOR BOTH OF US.
I GET IT! THOSE SIDEWINDING DIAMONDBACKS HAVE SURE GOT US HEMMED IN PARDNER! IT'S DEATH TO MOVE AND DEATH TO LIE STILL TILL THEY COME BACK!
CAUTIOUSLY THE PLAINSMAN SLIDES ONE OF HIS PISTOLS FROM ITS HOLSTER . . . TAKES CAREFUL AIM . . .
I'LL BE DOGGONED IF I'LL LET YOU HANG LIKE A HOSS THIEF, FELLA--AND I ONLY KNOW ONE WAY TO PREVENT IT!
HEY! HAVE YA GONE LOONY? BAD ENOUGH TO HAVE THEM VULTURES TRY TO KILL ME.. BUT DON'T YOU DO IT, VIG!
AT THIS MOMENT, AT A DOWNTOWN BANK---
BANK'S CLOSED FOR THE DAY! NOBODY HERE BUT US GUARDS!
BUT YOUR DIRECTING BOARD HAS SENT THIS STATUE OF ITS PRESIDENT!
WERE SUPPOSED TO SET IT UP IN DA LOBBY AS A SURPRISE FOR HIM WHEN HE SHOWS UP IN DA MORNIN'!
BUY WAR BONDS
BUY WAR STAMPS
OH, WELL--IN THAT CASE YOU'D BETTER BRING IT IN! IT DOES LOOK LIKE OLD MAN BONDFILE!
I'LL SAY IT DOES--AN' I'LL FIGHT ANYBODY WHAT SAYS IT DON'T!
ONCE MORE A CUNNING TRICK CLEARS THE WAY FOR CROOKS!
HOMELY OLD GEEZER, ISN'T HE?
I'LL BET HE'LL GET A SWELLED HEAD WHEN HE SEES THIS!
YOUR HEADS WILL SWELL UP FIRST, SAPS!
9

DIS KIND O' EXERCISE IS HEALTHY-- BUT NOT FOR YOU.
THE FLIMSY WALL WE NOW MUST CRASH, TO REACH THE VAULT WHICH HOLDS THE CASH!
I WISH DA VIGILANTE WAS HERE TA SEE HOW NEAT I HANDLE A ROPE!
ACCORDING TO THE ARCHITECT'S PLANS, THIS IS THE THINNEST WALL IN THE BANK-- AND HIM WE THANK!
EASY-- SO-- LET 'ER GO!
I HEAR YA TALKIN' SHAKES!
CRASH!
WOTTA WALLOP!
A COUPLE MORE AND WE'RE IN!
AND DOWN A LITTLE BOHEM'A WE HEAR ANOTHER OL' NOUS SOUND-THE BLASTING ROAR OF A .44!
I DON'T LIKE TO DO THIS-- BUT WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?
NO! NO!
THE NEXT SECOND--
WHA-? WHY, YA SHOT TH' ROPES IN HALF!
WHAT ELSE? A LITTLE RISKY, MAYBE-- BUT I'VE MADE HARDER SHOTS!
AN' TO THINK I WAS EXPECTIN' A SLUG IN TH' TEETH!
YOU KNOW I'VE NEVER TAKEN A LIFE--AND IF I HAD TO, IT WOULDN'T BE YOURS!

THIS'LL HOLD IT TILL YA GET CLEAR!
YOU WOULDN'T FOOL ME WOULD YOU, PARD?
OKAY, VIG -- BUT MAKE IT FAST!
YOU'RE TELLING ME!
WHEW! IF 'D BEEN HALF A SECOND SLOWER ---
DON'T TALK ABOUT IT! I'M SHAKY ENOUGH ALREADY!
CRASH!
A NEWSPAPER PICTURE OF BARTON BONDFILE, PRESIDENT OF THE NINTH NATIONAL BANK! THAT'S WHO THE BUST WAS MADE TO LOOK LIKE -- AND I TH NK I KNOW WHY!
WHAT ARE WE HANGIN' AROUND HERE FOR?
EVENTS ARE MOVING SWIFTLY AT THIS POINT -- AND FOR OUR VERSIFYING VILLAIN, QUITE SATISFACTORILY!
DAT DOES IT!
THUS PROVING PAST ALL DOUBT, I TRUST, IT TAKES A BUST TO MAKE A BUST!
CRASH!
WITHIN THE VAULT
BOY! -- AN ELEPHANT COULD GET T'ROUGH DAT HOLE!
SOME POETS DWELL ON TRAGIC THEMES, WHILE OTHERS' RHYMES ARE FUNNY -- BUT TEARS AND LAUGHTER LEAVE ME COLD -- MY ONE TRUE LOVE IS -- MONEY!
THREE VERY HAPPY THUGS PREPARE TO LEAVE -- BUT CAN SUCH HAPPINESS LAST? --
OH, HAPPY DAY! WE ARE OUT OF THE RED -- AND THE TOUGH VIGILANTE, IS REALLY QUITE DEAD!
NEXT TIME ANYBODY TALKS ABOUT STARVIN' ARTISTS I'LL LAUGH RIGHT IN HIS FACE!
WHO COULD ASK FOR ANYTHING MORE?


WERE BET-
-NG IT CAN'T
FOR ABOUT-
-N.
AM I HAV'N A NIGHTMARE OR S DA BRAT KEEP.N' H S WOID ABOUT HAUNT.N' US ?
I DUNNO--BUT I W SH HE WAS BACK IN DA VAULT, AN DERE WASN T NO HOLE N DA WALL !
THIS WILL STIFFEN YOU OUT LIKE ONE OF YOUR OWN STATUES, MARBLE-HEAD !
WELL, FANCY DAT, HE AINT NO SPOOK AFTER ALL--I'LL CHOP HIM DOWN!
I'LL FLATTEN YA LIKE A WELL STRETCHED CANVAS, YA YELLA-LIVERED PA NT SLINGER.
ANOTHER RHYME FOR CRIME IS TIME--
AND THE JUDGE WILL GIVE YOU PLENTY!
POET.C JUSTICE OVERTAKES SHAKES-AND COMPANY...
THINK OF ALMOST ANY CHARGE! YOU'LL FIND THEM GUILTY, BY AND LARGE!
NO KIDD N', SARGE
GREAT SNAKES-- IT'S SHAKES!
PLEASE, GENTLEMEN-- I'M GETTING SICK OF RHYMES! CAN'T YOU SPEAK IN BLANK VERSE ?
LATER... IF SHAKES HAD USED HIS POETIC GIFT FOR GOOD PURPOSES, HE MIGHT HAVE MADE A WORTHY CONTRIBUTION TO LITERATURE!
UH-HUH--THIS POETRY STUFF AIN'T BAD ONCE YA GET THE HANG OF IT-- "I WANDERED LONELY AS A CLOUD"-- TRA LA, TRA LA, TRA LA, TRA LA...
DON'T MISS THE VIGILANTE AS HE RIDES HERD ON TROUBLE EVERY MONTH IN ACTION COMICS!
12


JITTERS JEEP
by O. SHUX.
FOREIGNERS ..! NOTHING BUT FOREIGNERS, FOREIGNERS, FOREIGNERS !!
SPLOOSH!
GLUB!.. IT'S AWFUL DAMP FOR THIS TIME O' YEAR !!
HEY, YOU, JITTERS.!-- THE COLONEL WANTS TO SEE YOU IN LESS 'N TWEN'NY SECONDS, - SO TAKE YOUR TIME GETTIN' THERE, SONNY BOY!
Z..Z..Z..
OKAY, SARGE !!
SMASH!
JITTERS, - HERE'S A VERY IMPORTANT SHIPMENT OF 'AQUA SPONGGIA FIBROUS' I WANT DELIVERED TO FIELD HEADQUARTERS AT ONCE. RUSH THEM THERE IMMEDIATELY!
YES, SIR!
OBOY!- AQUA FRIBROUS WHATIGUS ?-- MUST BE GOSHAMIGHTY IMPORTANT WHATEVER THEY ARE!--- NOW I'M GETTING PLACES!

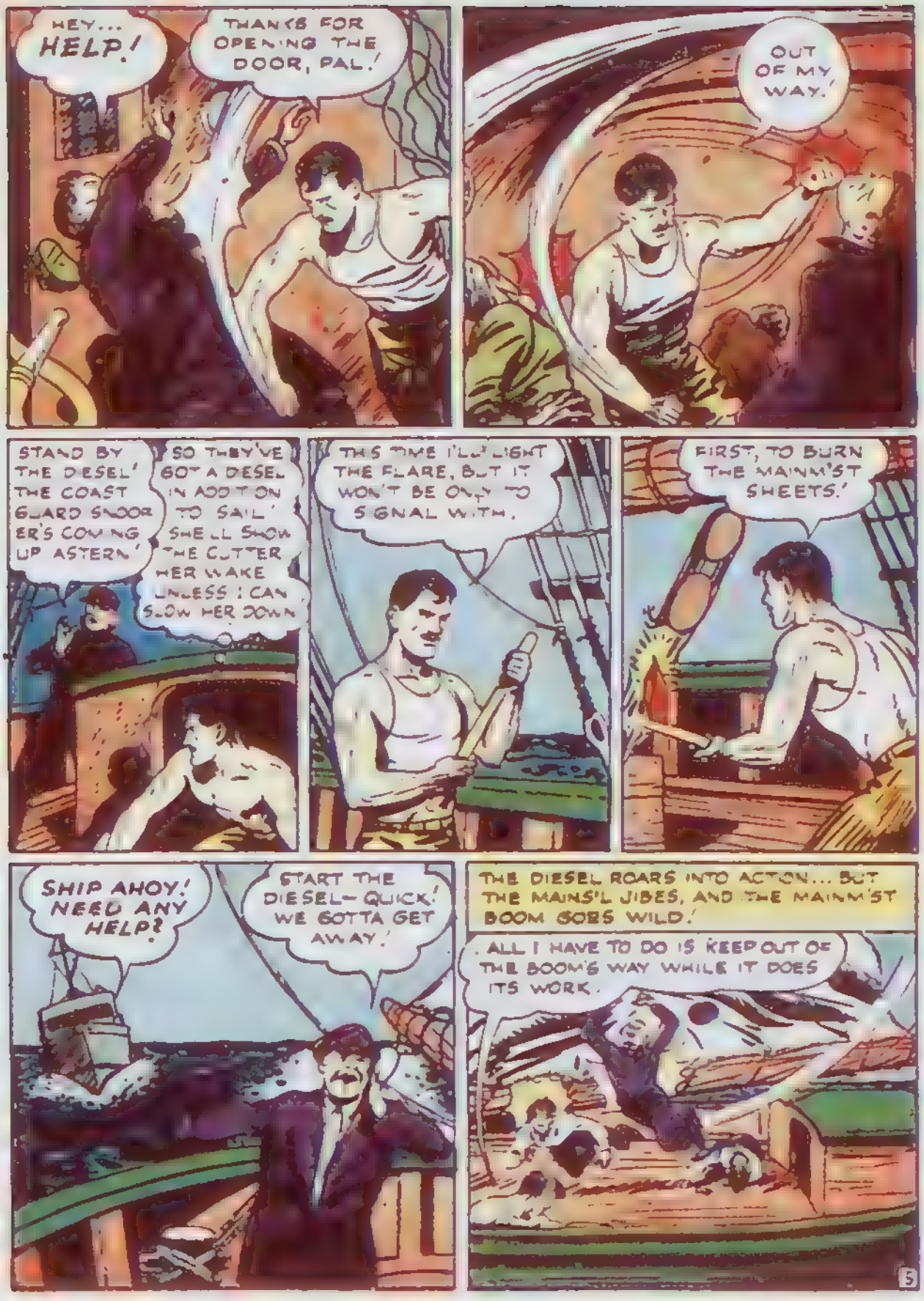
MORNIN' FARMER BROWN,- EVER HEARD TELL OF AQUA SPONGGIA FIBROUSES ?-- AN' WHAT ARE THEY ?
EH ?-
SOUNDS LIKE A CROSS BETWEEN A LATE SEASON CROP OF SOY BEANS AND A WET SPRING COLIC MIXTURE, BUB,-- HEY !-- WHAT'S COOKIN' -!
IT'S A MILITARY SECRET !
THE OL' COLONEL SPECIAL DETAILED ME TO LAY ON FULL SPEED AHEAD - SO I'M TRIMMING THE CORNERS OFF OF ALL OF OUR SHORT-CUTS !-
OOPS ! A COW POND !-- WELL I CAN TAKE THIS TOO,-- -- IT'S SHORTER !!
OMIGOSH !-- THE AQUA SPONGGIA FIBROUSES !!
BLOOP !
GLOOP !!
BLOOP-EE !!
OW-WAH !-- I SEE A BRAND NEW DOUBLE-BREASTED COURT-MARTIAL CREEPING ALL OVER ME !
FIELD HEADQUARTERS (RING 2ND BELL)
CERTAINLY,- YOU REFUGEE FROM A SQUIRREL CAGE,-- ANYONE KNOWS THAT AQUA SPONGGIA FIBROUS IS ONLY THE OLD GREEK SLANG WORD FOR 'SPONGES'!
TSK-TSK !-- IMAGINE,- SPONGES !- -- I'M SURE LEARNING 'ONE NEW THING A DAY'- EACH AND EVERY DAY,--- THE HARD WAY !!
SHOOSH, YOU,- BUT COMPLETELY !
GUARD HOUSE

CONGO BILL
ON THE FOG-SHROUDED BERING SEA ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF SURVIVAL... AND WHEN CONGO BILL STUMBLING UPON A GANG OF RUTHLESS PIRATES, TAKES A DESPERATE GAMBLE TO RID THE SEA OF THESE HUMAN SHARKS, THE DAUNTLESS GLOBE-TROTTER BARELY ESCAPES FOUNDERING IN...
"STORM OVER THE BERING!"
RETURNING FROM A BRIEF JAUNT IN THE AIR, CONGO BILL SPOTS A DORY ADRIFT ON THE BLEAK BERING SEA...
MAYBE THEY'RE FISHERMEN LOST IN THE FOG... I'LL PICK THEM UP AND TAKE THEM TO THE MAINLAND!
HOW COME YOU'RE ADRIFT?
PIRATES... THEY GOT POOR PETE... MY GOING, TOO... WE'RE FISHERMEN...

HMM...FISH-PIRATES, EH? KNOW WHO THEY ARE?
DON'T KNOW... NOBODY KNOWS... RAIDING EVERYBODY... ARRH...
WELL, I COULDN'T SAVE THEM. BUT MAYBE I CAN PREVENT THE DEATHS OF OTHERS.
A SMALL FISHING PORT IN ALASKA BECOMES THE STARTING POINT OF CONGO BILL'S INVESTIGATION...
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THEM, OR WE'LL BE OUT OF BUSINESS!
WE OF THE COAST GUARD ARE DOING OUR BEST TO GET THE PIRATES! BUT DON'T FORGET, WE'VE GOT OUR HANDS FULL WITH THE JAPPOS ON ATTU.
HMM... THE PIRATES SEEM TO HAVE CLEAR SAILING!
MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA TO SIGN UP WITH ONE OF THE SHIPS. A LOT OF THEM THOUGH, AREN'T SAILING ANY MORE... AND THERE'S ONE THAT'S KEEPING BUSY.
GOT A BERTH FOR A SAILOR, MATE?
NO! GET OFF THE SHIP BEFORE I LAY YOU OUT WITH A BELAYIN' PIN!
SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS VESSEL... I'M GOING TO PAY IT ANOTHER VISIT!
LATER... CONGO BILL BOARDS THE SHIP AT THE LAST MINUTE!
THEY'LL HAVE TO PUT BACK TO SET ME ASHORE, AND I DON'T THINK THEY'LL DO THAT!
2

WHO TOLD YOU TO COME ABOARD, LUBBER?
I DO, MY FRIEND.
AND NOW THAT I'M HERE, I'M STAYING.
AVAST THERE! OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN.
I NEED A JOB SADLY. THAT'S WHY I'M SO PERSISTENT.
I THINK WE CAN USE THIS SCRAPPER. FIX HIM UP, MR. PAUL.
THAT NIGHT, AS THE SCHOONER PLOWS THROUGH THE CHOPPY BERING SEA, CONGO BILL STANDS WATCH...
SAIL-HO! FOUR POINTS FOR'ARD FOR'T BEAM!
ALL HANDS ON DECK! READY FOR BUSINESS
SO, THIS IS THE PIRATE SHIP!
LISTEN, BUD... YOU OUGHTTA KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU. EITHER JOIN US— OR ELSE.
SURE, SURE. I'D RATHER BE A LIVE PIRATE THAN A FISH'S BREAKFAST.
AND THE NEW 'PIRATE' PREPARES FOR SOME ACTION— OF HIS OWN!
AH! A COSTON FLARE* IF I CAN WARN THE FISHERMEN IN TIME, THEY MIGHT GET A RADIO MESSAGE THROUGH
BUT BEFORE BILL CAN SUIT THE ACTION TO THE THOUGHT..
I GET IT— YOU'RE A SPY
* A LONG STICK WHICH WHEN RUBBED AT ITS END, BURSTS INTO FLAMES OF DIFFERENT COLORS USED FOR SIGNALING

THROW THIS LUBBER INTO THE BRIG!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
PAINFULLY CONGO BILL RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS IN THE SHIP'S BRIG...
OH, MY HEAD... WONDER HOW LONG I WAS OUT... LOOKS LIKE THE FISH PIRATES HAVE BEEN BUSY...
HMM... AN IDEA, AND IT MIGHT WORK!
I'M LOSING MY SHIRT, BUT IT'S A CHEAP SACRIFICE!
THIS'LL DRAW THOSE PIRATES BELOW DECKS!
DOWN INTO THE HOLD, YOU SWABS! SQUELCH THE FIRE BEFORE THE COAST GUARD SPOTS US! THEY MIGHT OFFER TO HELP AND FIND OUT TOO MANY THINGS!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
LOOKS LIKE THE FIRE'S IN THE BRIG! I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
4


HEY... HELP!
THANKS FOR OPENING THE DOOR, PAL!
OUT OF MY WAY!
STAND BY THE DIESEL! THE COAST GUARD SNOOPER'S COMING UP ASTERN!
SO THEY'VE GOT A DIESEL IN ADDITION TO SAIL! SHE'LL SHOW THE CUTTER HER WAKE UNLESS I CAN SLOW HER DOWN
THIS TIME I'LL LIGHT THE FLARE, BUT IT WON'T BE ONLY TO SIGNAL WITH.
FIRST, TO BURN THE MAINM'ST SHEETS!
SHIP AHOY! NEED ANY HELP?
START THE DIESEL—QUICK! WE GOTTA GET AWAY!
THE DIESEL ROARS INTO ACTION... BUT THE MAINS'L JIBES, AND THE MAINM'ST BOOM GOES WILD!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS KEEP OUT OF THE BOOM'S WAY WHILE IT DOES ITS WORK.

AND THE BOOM CONTINUING ITS WILD ONRUSH, RIPS THE SHROUDS! THE MAINMAST TOPPLES INTO THE SEA, CARRYING THE FOREMAST WITH IT!
YOU...YOU... YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS. YOU SLOWED US UP!
I'M GLAD TO ADMIT IT!
AS THE COAST GUARD CUTTER COMES ALONGSIDE...
I DON'T NEED A BELAYING PIN TO KNOCK YOU FOR A LOOP.
SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
A SWIFT EXPLANATION, AND...
I FIGURED I'D HAVE TO SLOW HER DOWN FOR YOU TO CATCH UP WITH HER COMMANDER...SHE CERTAINLY COULDN'T USE HER BEST SPEED SHE HAD TO DRAG A COUPLE OF BROKEN MASTS AND SAILS THEIR BRAIN CANS ARE OVER
THAT'S A BIG LOAD OFF OUR MINDS. NOW WE CAN TURN ALL OUR ATTENTION TO FIGHTING THE JAPPOS THANKS TO YOU.
6
LET'S KNOCK THE AXIS FOR A LOOP BY BUYING WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!
LIKE ACTION? HERE'S PLENTY OF IT!
THIS WHOLE MAGAZINE HAS JUNIOR RANGERS, CLIFF GORDON, PERRY ALLEN, BUCK SAUNDERS! A TERRIFIC LINE UP OF ALL TOP FEATURES!
--AND HERE'S ONE FEATURING AMERKA'S FIGHTING TWINS YANK AND DOODLE! --PLUS MANY OTHER BIG-TIME LEADERS!
PRIZE COMICS

PRIVATE PETE
THEY TELL ME HE'S A SECOND LOOIE
I'VE GOTTA PRACTISE TALKING TOUGH -- YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN I'LL BE PROMOTED TO A SERGEANT OR SOMETHING.
WELL -- NO ONE'S AROUND --- NOW I'LL SHOW HIM WHO'S BOSS!
GET ON YOUR FEET! ATTEN-SHUN STAND UP STRAIGHT!
HOLD YOUR HEAD UP! REMEMBER, THIS IS THE ARMY -YOU GOTTA SHOW RESPECT!!
OH-OH SOMEONE'S AROUND!
YOUNG MAN, STEP OUT HERE A MINUTE!
PRIVATE PETE, I OVERHEARD YOU GIVING ORDERS TO SOME MEN! GOOD WORK! THAT'S THE KIND OF TALK WE SHOULD HAVE IN THE ARMY!

AMERICOMMANDO
by BERNARD BAILY..
"THERE IS NOTHING SO POWERFUL AS TRUTH--AND OFTEN NOTHING SO STRANGE"..
DANIEL WEBSTER
TRUTH, CRUSHED TO EARTH BY AXIS TYRANNY, RISES AGAIN TO HAUNT THE DARKNESS IN THE MIND OF ADOLPH HITLER, AND THE MAN WHO FORGES TRUTH INTO A WEAPON-- THAT FEARLESS SOLDIER OF FREEDOM, AMERICOMMANDO, USES THIS STRANGE WEAPON TO CRASH THROUGH HITLER'S LAST DEFENSE LINE AND FASHION THE STUFF OF...
"SCHICKELGRUBER'S NIGHTMARE!"
TENSE ACTIVITY GRIPS THE CHANNEL COAST OF HITLER'S FRANCE.
EVERYTHING IS ALMOST READY, MINE FUEHRER.
EXCELLENT! THIS WILL BE THE GREATEST AIR BLITZ IN HISTORY! WE SHALL WIPE ENGLAND OUT W.TH ONE BLOW!

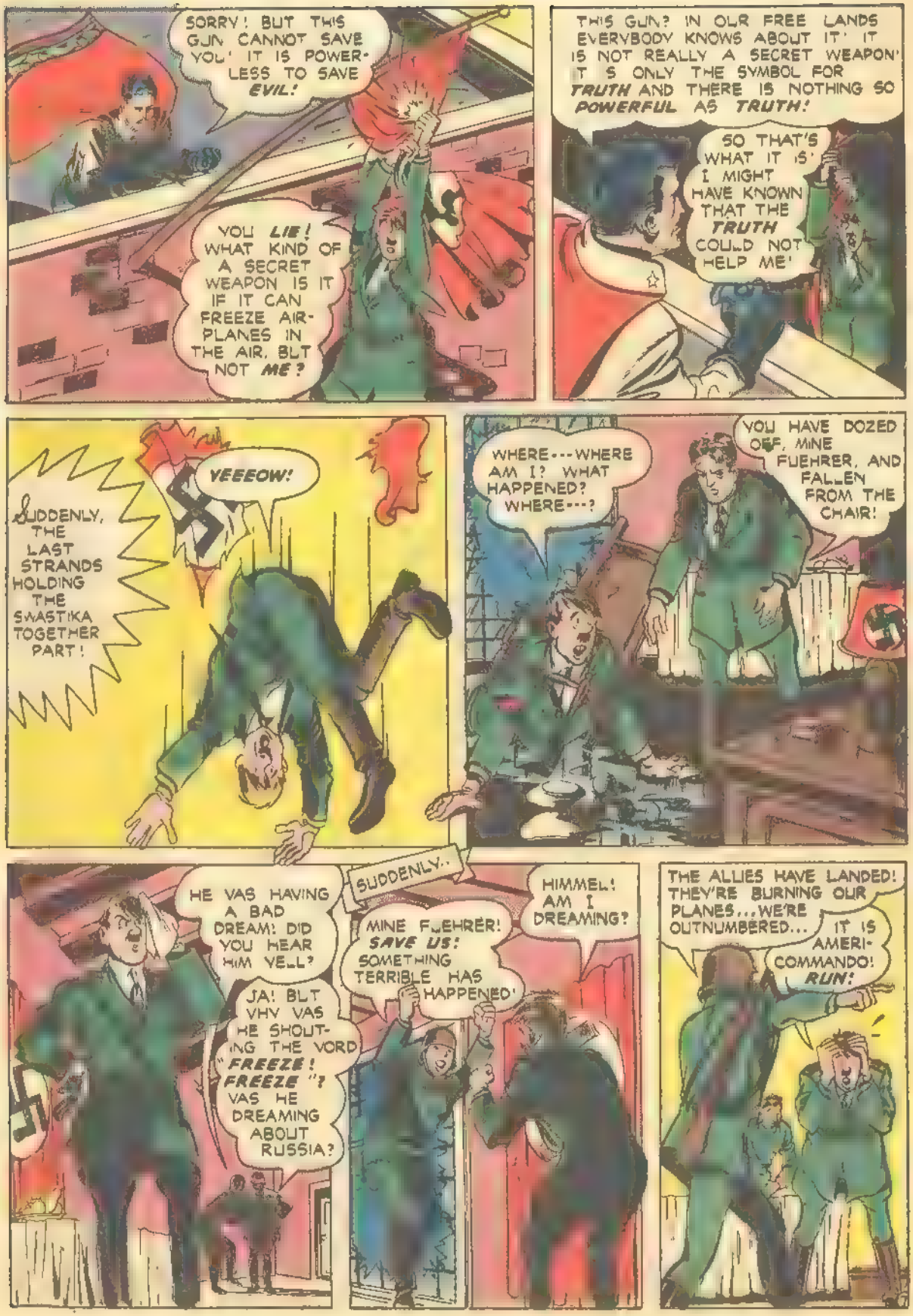
WE HAVE ARRESTED ALL THE REBELS IN THE TERRITORY, MINE FLEHRER, BUT WE HAVE NOT CAUGHT AMERICOMMANDO! WHAT IF HE INTERFERES WITH YOUR PLANS?
AMERICOMMANDO? BAH! I WILL CRUSH HIM LIKE THIS!
LATER, AFTER A HEARTY FEAST!
JA! I WILL CRUSH HIM!..
BUT CAN I?.. EVEN DR. ITO, THE EXPERT IN ASSASSINATION FAILED...AMERICOMMANDO IS SLIPPERY...LIKE .. AN...EEL. Z-Z-Z ..
FEAR IS THE STUFF THAT DREAMS ARE MADE OF. BUT SOMETIMES THEY START WITH WISHFUL THINKING!
MINE FLEHRER WE HAVE .. BZZ BZZZ BZZ...
SO EXCELLENT BRING THE SCHWEIN IN!
I TOLD YOU I WOULD CRUSH AMERCOMMANDO! I HAVE KEPT MY PLEDGE! WHERE OTHERS FAIL, I SUCCEED! LOOK!
I, ADOLPH HITLER, HAVE TRAPPED THE MAN WHO IS CALLED THE GREATEST SOLDIER IN THE WORLD
YOU HAVE INTERFERED WITH MY PLANS FOR THE LAST TIME! YOU ARE HELPLESS TO STOP MY AIR BLITZ AGAINST ENGLAND
DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT!
I SHALL HAVE A SECRET WEAPON VERY SOON-- AND I'LL STOP ALL YOUR DIRTY WORK!
A SECRET WEAPON! YOU, TOO!

BUT AS LONG AS YOU ARE MY PRISONER, YOU CANNOT USE YOUR SECRET WEAPON YOU ARE POWERLESS!
THEN I'LL STOP BEING YOUR PRISONER RIGHT NOW!
CRACK!
AND I'LL TURN THE TABLES ON YOU!
DER ZOUP IN MINE FACE! VOWEE!
GLUB-GLUB!
STOP HIM! BRING HIM BACK!
GOODBYE! BUT I'LL BE BACK-- SHORTLY!
I FORBID YOU TO LET HIM GET AWAY. FIND HIM OR I SHALL HAVE YOUR HEADS-- YOU DUMKOPKS!
BUT YOUR EXCELLENCY! HE HAS VANISHED!
FOOLS! BLUNDERERS! YOU HAVE LET HIM SLIP RIGHT THROUGH MY FINGERS! I WILL DELAY THE ATTACK NO LONGER!
JA! JA!
BUT WHERE IS AMERI-COMMANDO? HOW DID HE MANAGE TO ESCAPE HIS GRIM PURSUERS?
AN OPEN DOOR! I'LL SLIP IN HERE.
I THINK HE VENT THIS WAY!
WHA--!
I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, AMERICOMMANDO!
3

YOU! PROFESSOR HRJA I EXPECTED A MESSENGER FROM YOU! HOW HOW DID YOU ESCAPE FROM CZECHO-SLOVAK-IA?
THAT DOES NOT MATTER, MY SON: I HAD TO COME BECAUSE I WOULD NOT TRUST MY SECRET WEAPON TO ANY ONE-ELSE. YOU WILL KNOW HOW TO USE IT WELL!
THIS GUN WILL FREEZE MOTIONLESS ANYTHING YOU SHOOT WITH IT: TAKE IT AND GUARD IT WITH YOUR LIFE! I AM VERY.. VERY WEAK-AH AAH
BUT, PROFESSOR!
DEAD: POOR OLD MAN! THE TORTURES OF THE CONCEN-TRATION CAMP FINALLY GOT HIM. BUT IF THIS GUN REALLY WORKS, THEN HE WILL BE AVENG-ED.
PICKING UP A BOX, AMERICOMMANDO TOSSES IT INTO THE AIR, AND AT THE SAME TIME FIRES THE GUN!
THERE'S JUST ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! TRY IT!
GREAT SCOTT! FROZEN IN THE AIR! THIS IS WONDERFUL! A BETTER SECRET WEAPON THAN I EXPECTED
BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, HITLER IS GIVING HIS DRASTIC ORDERS:
ORDER EVERY PLANE INTO THE AIR! AT ONCE! I WILL BLAST THE ENGLISH FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
JA! YOUR EXCELLENCY! IT SHALL BE DONE! AT ONCE!
A GREAT ROAR FILLS THE AIR THE VERY EARTH SHAKES WITH THE THUNDER OF THOUSANDS OF AIRPLANES TAKING OFF FOR THEIR MISSION OF DEATH
HA! EVEN AMERICOMMANDO CANNOT STOP THEM NOW! WE CAN RETURN TO MY CELE-BRATION!

BUT AS FESTNITES ARE ABOUT TO BE RESUMED
MINE FUEHRER! SAVE US! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!
WHA- HOW DARE YOU INTERRUPT ME?
LOOK! THE AIRPLANES! THEY ARE FROZEN STILL IN THE AIR. THEY CANNOT MOVE!
ACH! HOW CAN THAT BE AHA! IT MUST BE AMERICOMMANDO'S SECRET WEAPON!
AMERICOMMANDO IS HERE! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! HE WILL FREEZE YOU!
SEIZE HIM! GUARDS! STOP AMERICOMMANDO!
GRAB HIM! HE WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME!
HERE'S WHERE I COOL YOU BOYS OFF A BIT!
YA! I CAN'T MOVE!
NEITHER CAN I!
THAT WILL HOLD THEM FOR A WHILE! NOW, ADOLPH, YOU AND I WILL HAVE A LITTLE TALK--- OHO! SO YOU THINK YOU CAN RUN AWAY!
YOU CAN'T STOP ME! I MUST ESCAPE! (PUFF-PUFF) I'LL HIDE IN THE HARBOR FORTRESS! I WILL BE SAFE THERE!
HA-HA-HA! LOOK AT HIM RUN!
HIMMEL! IT IS LIKE A NIGHTMARE! AND THESE SCHWEIN! I WILL ESCAPE YET AND THEN I'LL COME BACK AND MURDER THE LOT OF THEM!
AND HE WANTS TO RULE THE WORLD! HA-HA!

HE THINKS HE'S SAFE! I'LL GIVE HIM WHAT HE DESERVES NOW! I'VE PLAYED WITH HIM LONG ENOUGH'
I'LL HIDE HERE ON THE ROOF! HE WILL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR ME HERE!
BUT WITH AN UNCANNY SIXTH SENSE, AMER-COMMANDO KNOWS JUST WHERE THE ENEMY OF MANKIND HIDES'
THIS S THE END FOR YOU, SCHICKELGRUBER' YOUR K LLERS CANNOT SAVE YOU
HAVE MERCY ON ME' I WILL REWARD YOU FOR IT'
YES' YOU'LL REWARD--WITH A KNIFE IN MY BACK!
NO! NO! I WILL KEEP MY WORD-THIS TIME! HAVE MERCY'
AND DID YOU HAVE MERCY ON THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN YOU MURDERED? THE CITIES YOU WIPED OUT? THE COUNTRIES YOU DESTROYED?
NO! DO NOT COME CLOSER! I AM AFRAID' I--- AAHYEE! HELP' I'M FALLING!
BUT THERE IS A FLAG-POLE BELOW.. AND WITH A DES-PERATE EFFORT..
THE SWASTIKA WON'T SAVE YOU, SCHICKELGRUBER' IT WILL DIE WITH YOU!
SAVE ME, AMERICOMMANDO! USE YOUR GUN TO FREEZE ME SO I WON'T FALL'


SORRY! BUT THIS GUN CANNOT SAVE YOU! IT IS POWERLESS TO SAVE EVIL!
YOU LIE! WHAT KIND OF A SECRET WEAPON IS IT IF IT CAN FREEZE AIRPLANES IN THE AIR, BUT NOT ME?
THIS GUN? IN OUR FREE LANDS EVERYBODY KNOWS ABOUT IT! IT IS NOT REALLY A SECRET WEAPON! IT IS ONLY THE SYMBOL FOR TRUTH AND THERE IS NOTHING SO POWERFUL AS TRUTH!
SO THAT'S WHAT IT IS! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT THE TRUTH COULD NOT HELP ME!
SUDDENLY, THE LAST STRANDS HOLDING THE SWASTIKA TOGETHER PART!
YEEEOW!
WHERE---WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE---?
YOU HAVE DOZED OFF, MINE FUEHRER, AND FALLEN FROM THE CHAIR!
HE VAS HAVING A BAD DREAM! DID YOU HEAR HIM YELL?
JA! BUT VHY VAS HE SHOUTING THE VORD "FREEZE! FREEZE"? VAS HE DREAMING ABOUT RUSSIA?
SUDDENLY..
MINE FUEHRER! SAVE US! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!
HIMMEL! AM I DREAMING?
THE ALLIES HAVE LANDED! THEY'RE BURNING OUR PLANES...WE'RE OUTNUMBERED...
IT IS AMERICOMMANDO! RUN!

VHAT .S TH S FREEZE BUS NESS?
HE !55--- YOU KNOW VHAT I MEAN!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT....
FREEZE! WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED.
FREEZE!!! AMERICOMMANDO!!! ACH! DER FUEHRER VAS RIGHT!
JA! WHAT AN INTUITION!
SO SCHICKELGRUBER GOT AWAY WELL, WE'LL SOON CATCH UP WITH HIM! TAKE THEM AWAY! THE WAR'S OVER FOR THESE BIRDS!
AND IT WILL BE OVER SOON FOR HITLER AND THE REST OF THE AXIS — IF YOU CHIP IN AND HELP! TURN HITLER'S DREAM OF CONQUEST INTO A NIGHTMARE OF DEFEAT--- BY BUYING WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!
BERNARD BAILEY
BOY, YOU SURE ARE LOADED DOWN! N'COULDN'T POSSIBLY HANG ANOTHER THING ON YOU!
BUT Y'GOTTA HELP ME FIND SOMEPLACE T'PACK MY COPY OF WORLD'S FINEST COMICS! I CAN'T GO WITHOUT IT!
No. 11 ON SALE NOW!
No. 11
FALL ISSUE
15¢
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
VICTORY GARDEN

FIFTH COLUMNIST

by Denny Winters

THE summer sun beat down on the trees. Overhead the skies were clear blue and the sound of the surf beneath, gurgling onto the beach was like a lullaby. It was not a day for danger.

But inside the newly-built house, whose *facade* of green and white seemed to repulse the heat of the July day, a man sat waiting. His name was James Oglethorpe. He was seated now at his desk, worrying the white paper with an old-fashioned quill pen. Another man, partly hidden in the shadows cast by the drawn blinds, watched him anxiously, wanting to talk but afraid to disturb his friend's thought

It was his taut nerves which finally compelled him to speech.

"What are we to do, Excellency?" His tortured voice finally asked in tones that measured the hush of the room. "What are we to do about the enemy?"

Oglethorpe's eyes did not waver from the paper. They stard at the intricate designs the quill had scratched on the white surface.

"We must wait, Waite." And then, as if in apology for a feeble attempt at humor, Oglethorpe smiled. He pointed the quill toward his visitor. "You know," he said, "this might prove to be an interesting experiment. Who was it said the pen is mightier than the sword?"

Waite shook his head impatiently. "This is no time for sociability," he said, irritably. He smashed a clenched fist into his open palm. "If I could only get my hands on that traitor, Durand, I'd smash him, smash him into little pieces, then put the bits together again and hang him." His burning eyes flamed into the darkened room. "Our entire plan for a surprise attack in the hands of the enemy," he groaned. "We should never have trusted Durand."

"But we did," Oglethorpe said, gently. "We did not know he would turn traitor." Then, sadly, "I suppose there will always be humans like that, working from within and trying to sell out their land for money and power."

He rose to his feet and paced the room. The [illegible] as the door suddenly opened. It was one of the Captains and the excitement in the man's voice was enough.

"They have come," Oglethorpe asked.

"Yes, Excellency. And now . . ." He paused, anxious eyes watching the tall, thin figure striding toward the window. The shade was raised and the sun streamed in at the height of its blazing, oppressive glory.

Oglethorpe rubbed his eyes, to blot out the blackness which had engulfed them. Waite's anxious voice said: "I know it. There they are."

It was a whole squadron. An enemy squadron and sailing directly into the harbor.

Waite's voice dropped to a whisper. "Lost," he said. "We are lost. The traitor, Durand, has told them of our plans."

"Quiet." Oglethorp's commanding voice billowed through the room. His eyes watched the progress of the squadron. "If only we had more strength here," he said. "I would love to give them a fight for it."

"Yes," Waite answered morosely. "But they know we are inferior in numbers. That devil, Durand . . . I'll bet that even now he's standing on the deck of their flagship laughing over the way he has tricked us. Eh, what's that you say, Sir."

Waite paused, unable to believe his ears.

"I said I hope so," Oglethorpe said, softly. He turned to the Captain. "Your glass, please." He fitted the long glass to his eye, trained it on the ship carrying the flag of the Admiral. He smiled as he saw the small, almost petite man talking volubly to the Admiral. Alongside Durand were two sailors. And two on his other side. Durand's hand was pointing to a piece of paper the Admiral was holding.

"Here, let me see." Waite pressed closer, then, observing the scene through the glass: "I knew it!" His voice was raised in fear and anger. "He's showing the enemy our plans . . . our fortifications. We are doomed!" He turned anguished eyes to Oglethorpe. "Shall we fight or surrender?"

Oglethorpe didn't answer him. Instead, he spoke to the Captain. "Is everything in readiness, Captain?"

"Yes sir." The man's voice was high-pitched, with excitement. "Shall I give the signal?"

"You have my permission."

The Captain saluted. His heels clacked like a loose board against the side of a ship heel-

ing to in a gale, as he hurried across the floor.

Waite sank into a chair. He pulled a silk handkerchief from his pocket. His face was white and his voice weak. Nevertheless, he said: "I am ready to die, Excellency. At least I shall die fighting." His hand stole to his sword and he rose to his feet. "I'll be with my men," he said, "and I've got to give orders about the women and children. They must be protected against this . . . this . . . beast of an invader."

"Just a moment!" It was a command. Waite, almost to the door, paused, retraced his steps to join Oglethorpe, who had returned to the window and was calmly looking through it.

Surprise covered Waite's face. What was the matter with this man? Had the heat stricken him? Why, if the batteries didn't open up now it would be too late to make even an effort to repel these invaders! His bewildered eyes studied the calm face of his superior.

"But, Sir," he said. "My job. I've got to fight. There is a lot to be done. If only we could get help from our fleet." He didn't try to suppress the groan that escaped from his lips. The fleet would have to be miles away. If only it were here—then these . . . these . . . men . . . [illegible] in a fight.

He reached out unsteady hand for a chair as Oglethorpe's next words registered on his spinning brain.

"Come here and stand next to me," Oglethorpe said. "I want you to watch this." His eyes were grave. "It's an order, Waite." He paused, then. "No. I'll rescind it. Follow me."

Waite stumbled after him as Oglethorpe went swiftly to the door, still bearing in his hand—as though unconscious of its being there—the pen with which he had been toying. Waite waggled his head, afraid to voice his thoughts. What he had feared must be true: Oglethorpe had gone mad. This unbearable, this tropic heat had finally felled him. But, he admitted grudgingly, for a new lunatic, Oglethorpe was displaying an amazing amount of calm. Why . . . why . . . this was absurd . . . preposterous! He almost seemed to be smiling this Oglethorpe! Smiling; with the enemy inside his harbor!

The sun struck sharply into Waite's unprotected eyes as he emerged onto the roof of the smart white building. Perspiration poured from his face. In the dusty street below women and children were [illegible] together, their anxious [illegible] tened on the formidable armada. Excited voices rose to the [illegible]

"The glass, please." Oglethorpe impatiently took it from Waite's moist hand. And then the latter's eyes popped. For instead of training it on the approaching invader, Oglethorpe had focused it on a point to the west of the squadron—a point where the sand bar protecting the harbor ended.

"He *is* crazy," Waite whispered. "He . . ." The words stuck in his throat. He could not speak. As by magic, three of his own ships suddenly appeared off the [illegible]

"Our ships," he said hoarsely, grabbing Oglethorpe's arm. "Why this is suicide. They'll be blasted to kindling in a few minutes."

"Will they?" Oglethorpe's eye didn't leave the glass, which was swung now on the invading squadron. "I wonder."

"You . . . you . . . wonder?" the frightened Waite gulped. "What kind of talk is that?" He suddenly felt too weak to speak. So he stood, like a dripping statue, and gaped at his superior.

His hand could barely hold the telescope that Oglethorpe suddenly handed him. "Look!"

Waite focused the glass. "They're leaving," he gasped. "They're turning around! Look . . . look . . . !" He shoved the glass toward Oglethorpe, who ignored it, and only smiled as Waite concluded, "It's a miracle!"

"Not exactly." Oglethorpe was smiling now, smiling broadly. "It just means that we have won the battle. Our weapons were superior to theirs." Then, softly: "And I am grateful that they did not know it."

"But our weapons," Waite protested. "We are inferior . . . we . . . we. . . ."

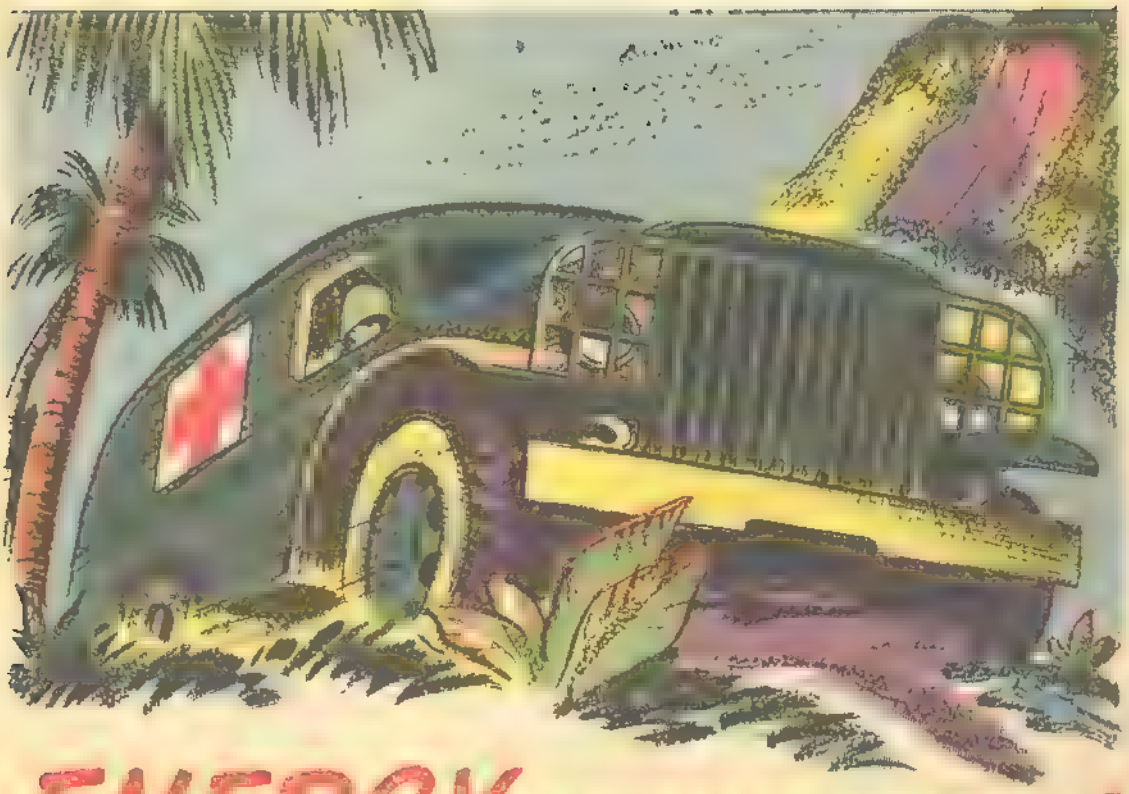
"This was our weapon," Oglethorpe said, softly, as though explaining something to a child. He held out the pen to Waite. "Sometimes, a pen can prove mightier than a sword."

Smiling, he added: "You see, Waite, when we discovered Durand was a traitor and had joined the enemy along with our plans, I arranged that a letter addressed to Durand would fall into the enemy's hands. It was a letter I wrote to Durand, as though from one friend to another, asking him to convince the enemy that we were weak and not to mention that our fleet had secretly returned and was waiting to engage it."

Oglethorpe moved to the door leading back into the house. "And when the enemy saw our only three ships off the sandbar they mistook them for the advance guard of the fleet. So they decided to flee, rather than fight! I don't think we shall ever be bothered by them again."

He was right, too. Never again, was the new-founded English colony, now the state of Georgia, menaced by a Spanish squadron. Oglethorpe's pen, that historic day of July 5, 1742, had proved its power!

HANK the YANK
by RAY HOULIHAN
KEEP 'EM FLYIN', FOLKS!
G'BYE!
SO LONG, MOM! I'LL WRITE FROM TOKYO!
I'LL BE WITH YA IN A COUPLA YEARS, LOOIE
WELL, FELLAS, WE'RE OFF FOR CAMP AT LAST!
BOY! I WONDER WHAT IT'LL BE LIKE? HOW D'YOU FEEL, HANK?
I HAVE MY IDEAS ABOUT HOW IT'LL BE--- THOSE SLAVE DRIVIN' TOP SERGEANTS PUSHIN' YA AROUND ALL DAY-- K.P. DUTY- PEELING MILLIONS O' POTATOES-
MARCHIN' MILES AN' MILES LOADED DOWN WITH EQUIPMENT-- THRU' RAIN, SNOW AN' SLUSH- MARCHIN' ALL DAY LONG-- AN' THERE'S THAT SERGEANT- CRACKIN' -HIS WHIP OVER YA---
--AN IF Y'GET TIRED AN' FALL OUT OF STEP YA GET THROWN IN THE GUARDHOUSE! Y'PULL SO MANY BONERS, THEY THINK Y MUST BE AN ENEMY AGENT! THEY COURT-MARTIAL YA--AN' IF YOU'RE LUCKY Y'GET OFF WITH LIFE!!
YOU KNOW DARN WELL IT'S NOT THAT BAD! IT'S A FINE LIFE- AND WE'RE ALL PROUD T'BE SERVING OUR COUNTRY! SURE, THE TRAINING IS TOUGH! YA GOTTA BE TOUGH! - THIS IS WAR!
OH, SURE! I KNOW THAT, BOYS! --- BUT AFTER PICTURING IT THAT WAY - NO MATTER HOW TOUGH -- IT'LL BE SWELL!!
HO HO HO
HA HA



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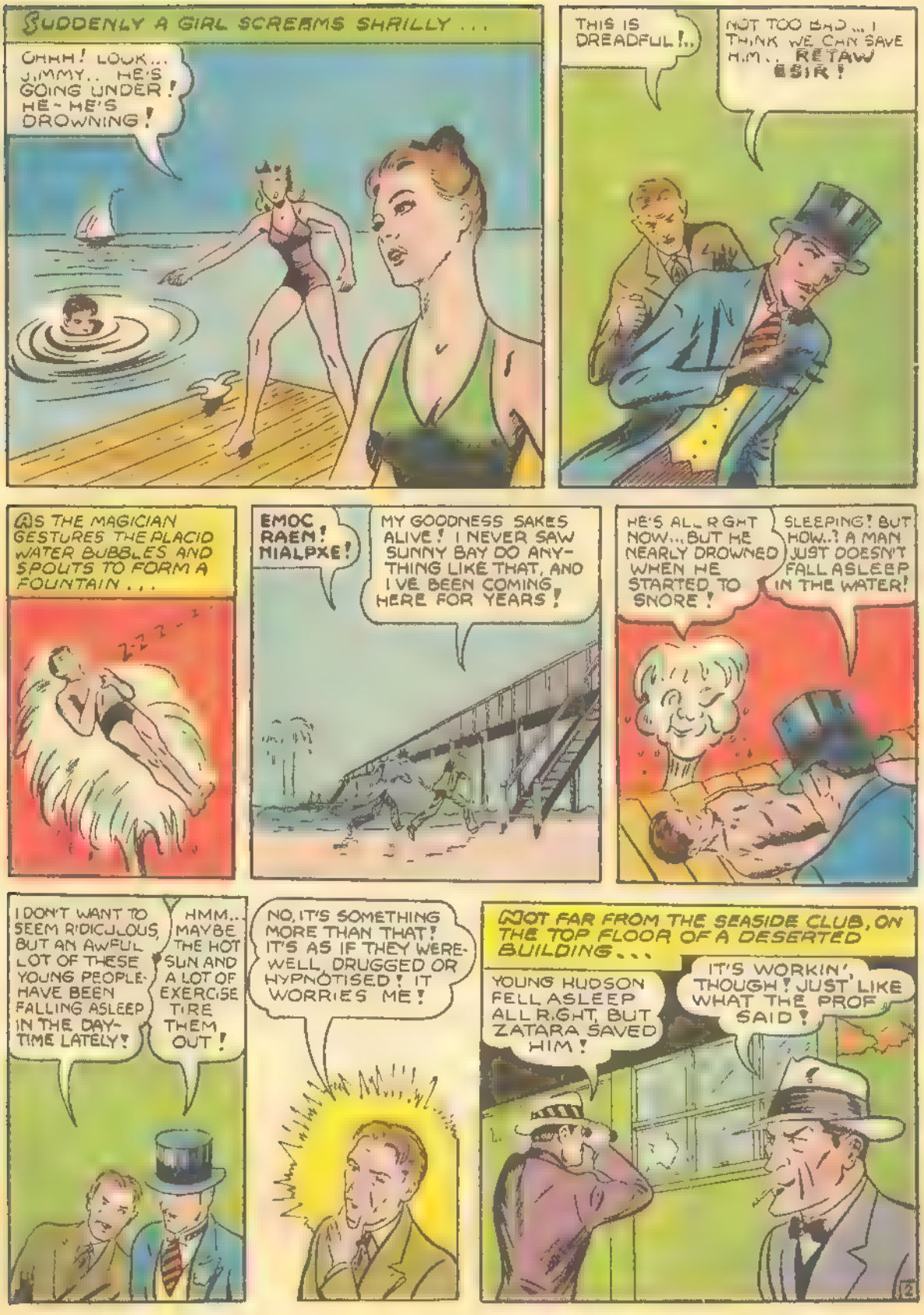
ZATARA
THE MASTER MAGICIAN
THE BIG EVENT IN THE LIVES OF SUMMER RESIDENTS AT SUNNY POINT HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE AMATEUR THEATRICAL PERFORMANCE PUT ON BY THE YOUNG FOLKS! BUT THIS YEAR, IT BEGINS TO LOOK AS THOUGH THE SHOW WILL NEVER BE STAGED... FOR A MOST ASTOUNDING CASE OF LAZINESS DESCENDS UPON THE YOUTHFUL CAST, AND NO ONE KNOWS WHO'LL SUDDENLY FALL ASLEEP NEXT! SMALL WONDER IT REQUIRES ALL THE SKILL AND MAGICAL ABILITIES OF ZATARA, THE MASTER MAGICIAN, TO SOLVE . . .
"THE RIDDLE OF THE TIRED THESPIANS!"
CRIES OF LAUGHTER AND DELIGHT FILL THE AIR AT THE SUNNY POINT SWIM CLUB . . .
HERE I GO —
BET YOU CAN'T SWIM TEN YARDS UNDER WATER!
THESE ARE THE YOUNGSTERS WHO WANT TO PUT ON A MODERN "JULIUS CAESAR"; ZATARA! WITH YOUR HELP THEY WILL!
THEY CERTAINLY SEEM LIKE A PEPPY LOT, MR. STREET!


SUDDENLY A GIRL SCREAMS SHRILLY . . .
OHHH! LOOK... JIMMY.. HE'S GOING UNDER! HE-HE'S DROWNING!
THIS IS DREADFUL!..
NOT TOO BAD ... I THINK WE CAN SAVE HIM.. RETAW ESIR!
AS THE MAGICIAN GESTURES THE PLACID WATER BUBBLES AND SPOUTS TO FORM A FOUNTAIN . . .
EMOC RAEM! NIALPXE!
MY GOODNESS SAKES ALIVE! I NEVER SAW SUNNY BAY DO ANY-THING LIKE THAT, AND I VE BEEN COMING HERE FOR YEARS!
HE'S ALL RIGHT NOW... BUT HE NEARLY DROWNED WHEN HE STARTED TO SNORE!
SLEEPING! BUT HOW..? A MAN JUST DOESN'T FALL ASLEEP IN THE WATER!
I DON'T WANT TO SEEM RIDICULOUS, BUT AN AWFUL LOT OF THESE YOUNG PEOPLE HAVE BEEN FALLING ASLEEP IN THE DAY-TIME LATELY!
HMM.. MAYBE THE HOT SUN AND A LOT OF EXERCISE TIRE THEM OUT!
NO, IT'S SOMETHING MORE THAN THAT! IT'S AS IF THEY WERE-WELL, DRUGGED OR HYPNOTISED! IT WORRIES ME!
NOT FAR FROM THE SEASIDE CLUB, ON THE TOP FLOOR OF A DESERTED BUILDING . . .
YOUNG HUDSON FELL ASLEEP ALL RIGHT, BUT ZATARA SAVED HIM!
IT'S WORKIN', THOUGH! JUST LIKE WHAT THE PROF SAID!
2

YEAH AND WHEN ZATARA FINDS OUT HIS AMACHOOR ACTORS AIN'T GONNA BE IN NO MOOD FOR ACTIN HE'S GONNA GO NUTS!
BUT HE'S GOTTA STAY HERE AN' COACH 'EM TILL THEY GIVE A PERFORMANCE!
AND IN SEPTEMBER WE PULL THE JOB THAT'LL MAKE US RICH FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES! THAT MEANS WE GOT TO MAKE SURE ZATARA DON'T COME BACK TO TOWN BEFORE THEN!
SOME MINUTES LATER, IN THE SUMMER HOME OF PROFESSOR QUINTUS NORMAN...
PROFESSOR, WE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU! YOU SURE CAN MAKE THEM KIDS LAZY!
A MERE MATTER OF PSYCHOLOGY, GENTLEMEN!
OBSERVE THESE MASKS. THEY PORTRAY VARIOUS HUMAN EMOTIONS. IT'S A PSYCHOLOGICAL PRINCIPLE THAT IF ONE IS EXPOSED TO A CERTAIN STIMULUS FOR A LENGTH OF TIME, ONE REACTS EMOTIONALLY TO THAT STIMULUS!
FOR EXAMPLE, EVERYONE HAS EXPERIENCED THE SENSATION OF SEEING A PERSON YAWN AND BECOMING INFECTED WITH IT, HE YAWNS TOO!
WELL IT SURE BETTER WORK—
YOU SOUND VERY ANXIOUS, GENTLEMEN, ARE YOU POSITIVE—ER—THAT IT IS ONLY A JOKE ON YOUR FRIEND, ZATARA?
SURE, SURE! WE MADE A BET—ER—THAT HE'D NEVER GET THESE KIDS TO PERFORM BEFORE SEPTEMBER!
A FEW DAYS LATER...
IT'S THREE-THIRTY, AND NOT ONE OF THOSE YOUNGSTERS HAS SHOWN UP! WHAT CAN BE KEEPING THEM?
ALL ACTORS DUE FOR REHEARSAL AT 2 P.M
HERE ARE SOME OF THEM, FAST ASLEEP! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN THE AIR AROUND THESE PARTS... BUT I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
3

SYEKNOM EB NI EERT! WORHT STUNOCOC!
SAY, WHAT'S GOING ON...?
OOOH. THAT HURT!
OWW!
THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW! WHY ARE YOU BOYS AND GIRLS TIRED ALL THE TIME? DON'T YOU GET TO BED EARLY ENOUGH?
OH, YES- BY NINE O'CLOCK, AFTER PRACTICING WITH OUR MASKS!
MASKS? WHAT MASKS?
MASKS THAT PROFESSOR NORMAN GAVE US THEY EXPRESS DIFFERENT EMOTIONS. HE TOLD US TO LOOK IN THE MIRROR AT THEM WHILE WE WORE THEM A FULL HOUR BEFORE GOING TO SLEEP!
HE SAID THEY'D GET US IN THE MOOD FOR THE DRAMA. HE'S A GREAT STUDENT OF GREEK DRAMA, AND HIS HOBBY IS MAKING MASKS AND CARICATURES IN WOOD.
I DON'T SUPPOSE THAT'S A BAD IDEA, BUT I WISH I KNEW WHAT WAS MAKING YOU SLEEPY! NOW TAKE YOUR PLACES...
BUT THE MAGICIAN FINDS THAT HIS STUDENTS ARE STILL SLEEPY...
WHAT? ASLEEP AGAIN! AT THIS RATE, WE'LL GIVE THIS PERFORMANCE ON CHRISTMAS DAY- IF THEN! SREWOHS REAPPA!
HEY.... UBBLE... WHAT IS THIS?
BRR-- THAT WATER'S COLD...!
..UBBLE.. ..GLUBBLE..
4

YOU RE GOING TO REHEARSE UNDER THE SHOWERS! YOU WON'T SLEEP THIS AFTERNOON!
BRRR.. TURN IT OFF! I'M AWAKE NOW!
BUT IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW THE MASTER MAGICIAN FINDS HIS TASK WELL NIGH HOPE-LESS . . .
I CAN'T TRAIL ALL THOSE YOUNGSTERS ALL THE TIME, STREET! ALL THEY DO IS SLEEP!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THEY USED TO BE THE PEPPIEST BUNCH!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO - POSTPONE THE DATE OF THE PRODUC-TION UNTIL SEPTEMBER! SAY, SEPTEMBER 4TH!
YES... I DON'T SEE ANY OTHER WAY OUT! THEY CERTAINLY WON'T BE RE-HEARSED SUFFI-CIENTLY BEFORE THAT!
I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S BEHIND THIS SLEEP NESS... BUT HOW!
MEANWHILE, IN GOTHAM C TY, IN THE OFFICES OF 'ARSENIC AL ' ANDREWS, GANG LEADER DE LUXE . . .
WE DID IT, AL! ZATARA WON'T COME BACK TO TOWN BEFORE THE FOURTH OF SEPTEMBER!
BOYS, THAT'S GREAT! WHAT A RELIEF!
THERE AIN'T NOBODY I'M AFRAID OF — EXCEPT THAT MAGICIAN GUY! IF HE WAS IN TOWN, I WOULDN'T PULL NO JOBS AT ALL! BUT WITH HIM IN SUNNY POINT... WE RE ALL SET...
AND IN SUNNY POINT...
I CAN T DISCOVER ANYTHING IN MY NORMAL FORM, SO... EB EEB!
THERE'S THE MASK ON JIMMY'S DRESSER! I WANT TO LOOK AT THAT! THAT'S THE ONLY THING THAT'S AT ALL OUT OF THE WAY!
5

WELL THIS THING DOES MAKE ME FEEL LAZY, BUT IT SN'T SO STRONG AS TO MAKE THESE YOUNGSTERS WANT TO SLEEP ALL THE TME . . .
WHY... THERE S SOMETHING INSIDE... POWDER ...SLEEPING POWDER IN THE FORM OF SNUFF!
I WONDER WHAT MOTVE PROFESSOR NORMAN CAN HAVE? IT ISN'T REASONABLE TO WANT TO MAKE A BUNCH OF YOUNGSTERS SLEEP ALL THE TIME!
AFTER ZATARA HAS EXPLAINED HIS MISSION...
REHCTIP. TEW ROSSEFORP!
SPLUTTER.. WHA- WHASSA MATTER?
I CAME TO SEE YOU, PROFESSOR NORMAN, TO DISCOVER IF YOU'VE BEEN HOOKED OR ARE CROOKED!
I MADE THE MASKS, YES. BUT T WAS TO BE A JOKE ON YOU! TWO FRENDS OF YOURS WANTED YOU KEPT IN SUNNY POINTER-ON A BET, THEY SAID.
I CAN IMAGINE HOW FRIENDLY THEY ARE!
THESE ARE THE MASKS! BUT I NEVER PUT SLEEPING POWDERS IN THEM!
I'LL HAVE YOU GIVE ME A DESCRIPTION OF "MY FRIENDS", PROFESSOR-DIRECT FROM MEMORY... EB TI OS!
HMM.. IF MY RECOLLECTION OF THE ROGUES GALLERY IS CORRECT, THOSE ARE TWO OF ARSENIC AL'S BOYS!
6

THE MASTER MAGICIAN SWOOPS DOWN OVER SLUMBERING GOTHAM CITY. .
I'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO ISSUE A FEW LITTLE-ER-ORDERS, AND GET BACK TO SUNNY POINT IN TIME FOR DRESS REHEARSAL...
WOLLOF YM SREDRO!
HUH? OH... OH, SURE...
A FEW NIGHTS LATER . AT THE GOTHAM CITY BANK..
HURRY IT UP, YOU GUYS! I HAD A FUNNY DREAM ABOUT ZATARA THE OTHER NIGHT, AND I STILL FEEL QUEER ABOUT IT...
AW, AL, YOU GOT HIM ON THE BRAIN!
THE GETAWAY CARS ROAR DOWN THE STREET .
HEY, WHERE YA GOIN'? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TURN AT THIS CORNER!
I-I CAN'T MOVE THIS WHEEL.
I KNEW THAT DREAM WOULD PUT THE K BOSH ON THINGS!
WE GOTTA TURN IT, I TELL YA!
DON'T I KNOW IT? WHERE'S THIS THING TAKIN' US, ANYHOW?
LEMME GO IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR HANDS! I KNOW WHAT I'M D.O.N'!
YEEEOOOW!
I'M SCRAMMIN'! I GOT A HUNCH THAT DREAM ABOUT ZATARA WASN'T NO DREAM!
OH, YEAH?
7

RIGHT ON DER FOOLISHER'S FACE!
OWW!
AT THE SUNNY POINT AMATEUR THEATRE . . .
CHEE! THIS IS WHERE ZATARA AND THEM ACTORS ARE!
SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION! POLICE INVITED FREE!
I WONDER WHAT THE ADDED ATTRACTION IS?
I HOPE I'M WRONG, BUT I GOT A FEELIN' I KNOW!
SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION! POLICE INVITED FREE!
HEY, WE DON'T WANT TO GO IN THERE!
I KNOW IT BUT MY LEGS! DON'T. THEY'RE TAKIN' ME INSIDE, CHUM!
THAT'S FUNNY! MY LEGS DON'T DO WHAT I TELL 'EM EITHER!
DO YOU GUYS FEEL ANYTHING TIGHTENING AROUND YOU?
HELLO, AL, GLAD TO SEE YOU GOT SUCH NICE SEATS! ENJOY YOURSELVES!
QOOOH! IT'S ZATARA, ALL RIGHT! YOU GUYS WIT' YOUR MASKS! BAH!
WE EVEN COATED 'EM WITH SLEEPIN' POWDER, AL! HOW WAS WE TO KNOW ZATARA'D GET WISE?
AFTER THE PERFORMANCE . . .
AND NOW FOR OUR SPECIAL FEATURE - THE ROBBERS OF THE GOTHAM CITY BANK - STILL WITH THEIR LOOT ON THEM! TAKE THEM AWAY OFFICERS!
WITH PLEASURE!
JUST A PARTING GIFT, AL, FROM THE PROFESSOR AND MYSELF!
IF YOU DON'T THINK THAT'S THE WAY I FEEL RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE CRAZY..!
THE END
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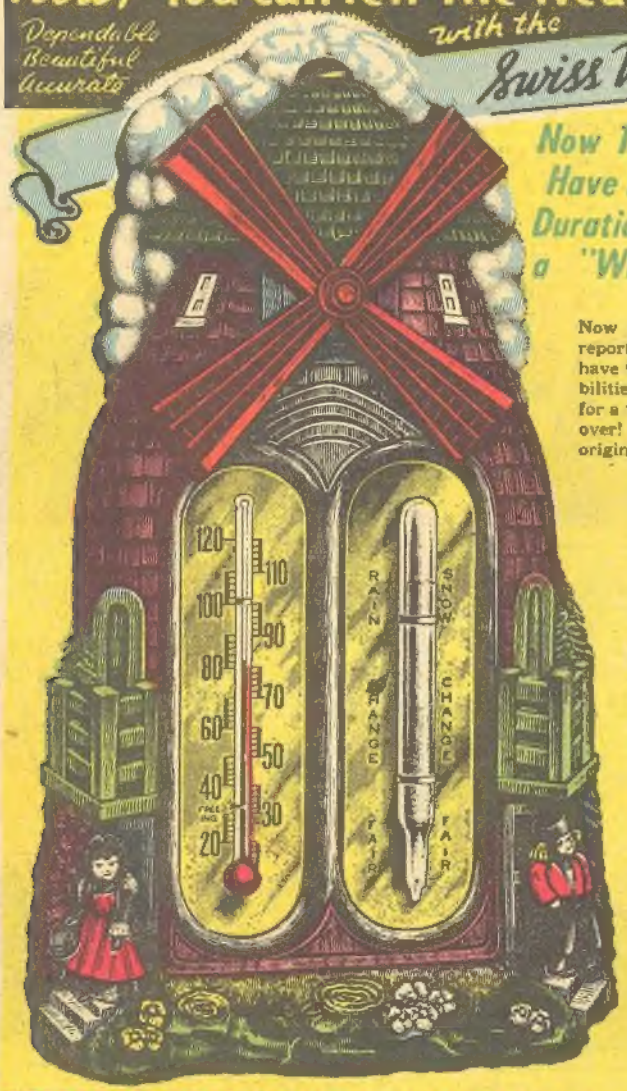

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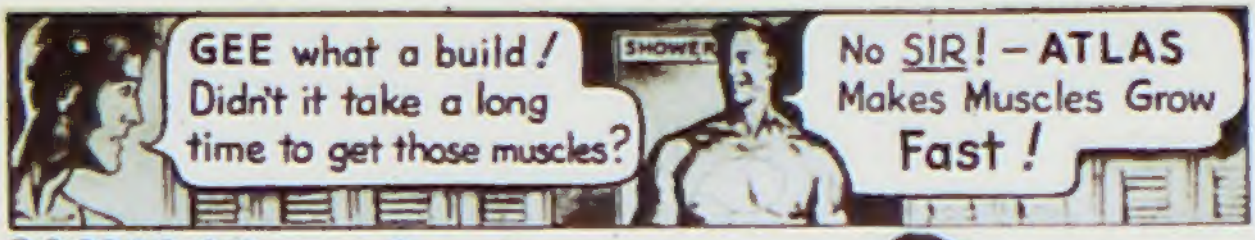
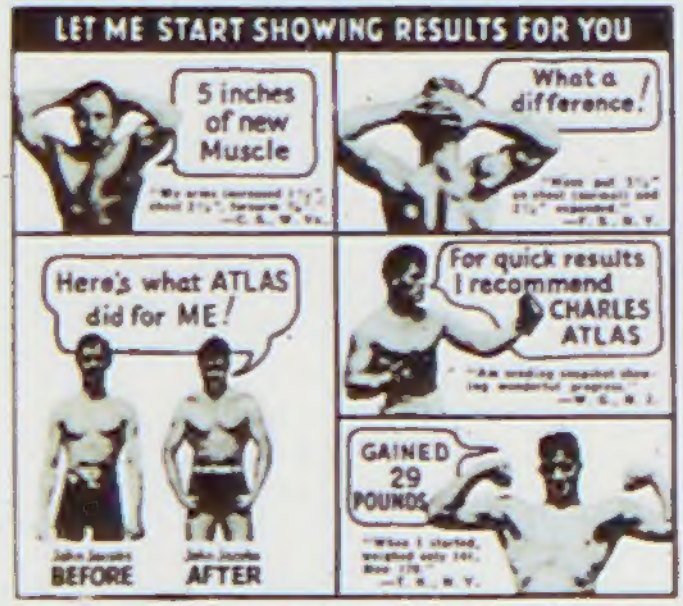


Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a *New Man?*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